The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

THE RESULT IN THE COUNTY.

The effort to defeat the Democracy in the county has failed tho' it brought the gallant band of true Democrats down several hundred on the majority. When we consider the almost superhuman efforts, fair and the very foulest, the party got out remarkably well—the enemy, treason in our own camp, the vilest slanders, are what our party had to face.

The Democrats carried the county by 200 to 400. Schaeffer, against whom the bitterest fight was made, has under 200 majority. Black may have 400 majority. This shows about 300 of a difference between Black and Schaeffer, or the result of the conspiracy to defeat Schaeffer, and is a very small per centage of the 5000 Democratic voters in the county. As most of these votes counted double it brings down the actual work of the kickers to something like 200 out of 5000 in the county. Poor enough! after all the cry of ring and wholesale lying. But, as an offset against this, one half of Boal's gain in Potter is due to his own personal solicitation among Democrats for a complimentary vote, which he got on account of his good standing as a citizen and not as in opposition to Schaeffer; the other half of Boal's gains are justly to be credited to the work of the kickers who used the falsehoods to take votes from Schaeffer. To them belongs the glory, and they are known all over.

It will be seen then that the work of treachery panned out slim, and that the county ticket is safe in spite of the great efforts, by unfaithful and ungrateful ones to wreck their party. Under these adverse circumstances the Democrats of Centre can be congratulated upon the result as one of their most glorious victories.

All honor to the gallant Democrats of Centre who stood by their colors.

After all the Gazette made a bad botch of things for its party in this county. This thing of alluding to the valley people as "Dutch" and the Democrats as "d—n Democrats," don't take with any sensible Republican even. The Gazette can now take lessons in manners until next campaign, quit swearing, and acquire decency by laying off its habits of low bred journalism.

There is one notable fact, the Gazette in its indecent course gave weekly evidence of being the organ of and in alliance with the kickers whose letters it printed and whose work of disorganization and slander against the Democratic candidates it extolled. Birds of a feather flock together. The kickers, in turn did all they could to circulate the Gaz't

Now that the election is over, and no advantage is to be gained to any candidate by any thing that may be said, we will re-iterate that all the charges, without exception, made against L. A. Schaeffer, were vile and willful lies, without the shadow of foundation and were gotten up by a set of unprincipled fellows who will stoop to any meanness to accomplish an unholy purpose. In this instance the object of the base slanderers was to blacken the character of M. Schaeffer, whose life has been without a stain and whose conduct to obtain the nomination for prothonotary was honorable in the highest degree.

The campaign in this county was marked towards its close with unusual acrimony caused by the mob violence of some Republicans who attacked the Watchman office. One Republican who was in the crowd told us he thought two thirds of the Republicans were drunk including himself, and that therefore some allowance should be made for the violence committed by the mob. We are inclined to view it otherwise. The Republican claiming to be a temperance party, and two-thirds of them drunk, proves they were making a fraudulent claim capped with mob violence and are entitled to no excuse whatever. They have been parading themselves as the God-and-morality party and think they are privileged to get on any kind of a violent bender and destroy the property of law abiding Democratic citizens.

Mr. Meek has had Mr. Emery, A. V. Miller, Dr. Christ and a half score of other conspicuous actors in the attack on his office arrested and bound over to November court.

Of the other third of the Republicans who were not drunk at the Blaine gathering, many, no doubt, deplore the doings of the drunken two thirds and are ashamed of their "temperance" party.

PROHIBITION THAT PROHIBITS.

The prohibition party is small in numbers and elegantly small in some of its practices. The prohibition cause is a commendable one when it does not get too prohibitory; for instance, when it sets in to prohibit the sale of liquor one believes it don't want to prohibit any farther; but when it asks the Centre county newspapers to print notices of its meetings, proceedings of its conventions and strings of longwinded resolutions, (all of which is an expense to our newspapers) and asks to have it all done for nothing and gets it too, but wants to prohibit the said papers from earning a cent when it has job work to do, this is what we call being too prohibitory. Of course there are persons in the prohibition movement from laudable motives.

Now this is just what the prohibition organization of our county has been doing. After getting all its notices and proceedings published free at the expense of the home papers, it turns round and goes to Philadelphia to get its county tickets and circulars printed, because like some other things, it can be done a little cheaper! and the home printers are left in the cold. "O tempora, O mores."

Suppose the prohibitory prohibitionists send their notices, proceedings and resolutions to have published in Philadelphia and see whether it can be done as cheap as by home papers. Vive la humbug!

NOT WORTH WHILE.

The people of Morris co., in New Jersey have taken the pains to procure the indictment of a strolling lecturer named Reynolds for denouncing the Bible. There may be an old law of the State which makes such a proceeding impossible but what is the use of giving the fellow noteriety at the expense of the inhabitants of the county?

Of course nothing could have gratified Reynold's more than his arrest, with the prospect of a long trial, in which he could figure as a martyr to free speech, and so get an advertisement that would make of him a curiosity that other fools might pay money to see and hear. With that view, apparently he has engaged Bob Ingersol for his defence, and next January, when his trial is to come off, he will be able to play the part of an important public character.

In reality he is a creature of no consequence whatever, and is not even singular in his hatred of the Bible and of the Christian religion. There are thousands of such blather skites about and the publication of his indictments is likely to set their tongues wagging faster than ever. We may see them hiring halls all over the Union, and more especially in the States with blasphemy laws, in the hope of courting prosecution, after the manner of Reynolds, by denouncing the Bible as if it had done them actual, pysical injury. Some men of this sort are to be found even in the smallest community, where their vanity is tickled by the attention they receive, because they run counter to cherished objects of veneration, and in New York there are hordes of them They flatter themselves that it is a sign of intellectual superiority to oppose commonly received opinions and to treat the beliefs of other people with contempt, and they are pretty sure to find fools enough to gratify their delusion, either by listening to them with open mouths or by taking the trouble to dispute with them, as if they were worthy of serious consideration.

Orators like Reynolds can do the Bible no harm, so far as the cause of religion is concerned. Accordingly, when Bob and his disciple go out of the way to speak disrespectfully of the Bible and get angry against it, there is no occasion for good people to be disturbed Let them alone; suffer them to talk as they please, for it is not such as they who are the enemies of whom the household of faith has reason to be afraid.

John Jack's glycerine factory near Rixford, Pa., blew up Saturday afternoon Delos Jack, aged sixteen, who was in the factory mixing glycerine, was blown to pieces.

While insane from worriment Mrs. George Donaldson, carrying a young child in each arm, jumped into the Potomic river near Georgetown on Saturday. All three were drowned.

Grand Prewit, James Jones and Wm. Simpson are in jail in Monticello, Ky., for the murder of Jarvis Buck and his wife. The couple were killed to smooth the way for the theft of a horse.

It is now believed that twenty-two persons perished in the Wisconsin railroad disaster. The refugee brakeman has returned to Milwaukee. He places the responsibility for the disaster upon Freight Conductor Hankey, who is now a raving maniac.

Sunday morning George W. Hilleker a much respected resident and one of the leading business men of Spartansburg, Pa., was crossing the bridge near the depot, when he was struck by the Buffalo night express, thrown some distance into the water and instantly killed.

RELIGIOUS CIRCLES GREATLY EXCITED.

The doctrinal dispute which agitated the meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, at Des Moines, last week, has already led to proceedings which will at once bring the question involved to a decisive issue before the denomination at large. Three prominent Congregationalists, two of them retired pastors, have brought charges of heresy against five of the professors of the Andover Theological Seminary. The matter will come up for hearing before the Board of Visitors and from them doubtless will be appealed to the Supreme Court. Half of the trust funds of the institution are conditioned upon the doctrinal views of the professors and the Supreme Court will be asked to pass upon the question whether these conditions have been complied with.

The chief point at issue is involved in the question, Does death end all? The accused professors are charged with believing and teaching a second probation. The form in which the matter is before the American board is whether it is heresy to believe that heathens who died without hearing the gospel have another chance for salvation instead of going staight to hell. The old school say their doom is sealed. The Andover new departure is charged with giving them another chance after death. The old Andover creed which the conditions of the trust fund require must be strictly maintained renders the modern and more liberal doctrine scarcely possible. The professors are required to appear before the Board of Visitors once in five years and read and reaffirm their belief in the old creed. This they have done so far. A prominent member of the Board of Trustees, who appoints the professors, subject to the approval of the Board of Visitors, said that the issue might as well be settled publicly and finally. He regarded the action of the three complainants as simple persecution, but he thought the time had come for the seminary and denomination at large to come to some understanding regarding the disputed dogma, and if a division must come, nothing would be gained by longer postponing it.

The whole subject is the burning religious question of the hour in Boston and England. Nothing has excited such interest within the past quarter of a century.

Prince Napoleon is in Washington.

The oleomargarine law went into effect on Monday.

It is reported that President Cleveland gave $500 to the New York campaign fund.

Bartholdi has gone to Niagara Falls with the rest of the French delegation, except De Lesseps.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals won a verdict for $150,000 in New Haven, Conn., on Saturday.

Keely, the Philadelphia motor man, has been making some more successful experiments with his machinery according to his own story.

New Brighton, Pa., water is said to be worse than its whisky, and one drink of of the latter is guaranteed to supply an unfading reminiscence.

The reduction in the national debt for the month of October is variously estimated at the Treasury department at from $11,000,000 to $13,000,000.

Berks county is suffering severely from the depredations of a gang of bold burglars, two of whom were wounded, and two others captured on Saturday night.

Sam. S. Payton was discharged from State prison at Jackson, Mich., Saturday, his sentence of five years for a Detroit burglary having expired. A special interest attaches to Payton because he is a grandson of Commodore Perry, and is said, during his incarceration, to have been left a fortune of $250,000.

Wm. Morris, one of the oldest mining engineers of the anthracite regions committed suicide on Saturday. In hoisting the cage in a colliery near Kington, Pa., John Brodda was caught and killed and the accident so effected Morris, who started the machinery, that he immediately went to his room and lodged a bullet in his brain.

A majority of the states held election on Tuesday. Next week we will be better able to tell what the harvest was.

A gentleman who three months ago was pursuaded by bad advice to stop the Reporter, on Monday subscribed again saying it was always correct, reliable and outspoken and nothing wishy washy about. Jess so—jess always so.

The fact that you read the newspaper is evidence that you desire to keep posted up in what is going on. This paragraph is to inform you that Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is the best soap made in America. Try it. NOV.

REPUBLICAN RASCALITY PROVED BY HONEST MEN.

Excitement still runs high over the mobbing of the Watchman office by W. V. Emery, Dr. Christ and other politicians during the Blaine parade. The effort of a few unthinking leaders of that party to place the responsibility of the act upon the laboringmen and Knights of Labor under pretence that they had been insulted by the course of the Watchman and its editor had incited them to do the deed, is reacting terribly The fact that no workmen or Knights of Labor were connected with the disgraceful proceeding, and that the Republican press persistently insists that they are guilty parties, has incensed them to such a degree that numbers of them who formerly were for him will now vote against Beaver because of this libel by his friends upon them. A thorough investigation of the charges made by the Republican press that the assault on the Watchman was provoked and planned by Mr. Meek shows them to be utterly untrue. He has not been in town for two weeks prior to the day of the assault.

The poster which was first alleged to be the cause of the riot has been posted for ten days on a bulletin board in front of his office, and was one of the Store Order *fac-similes*, printed by the State Committe and which are posted all over the State. The image which is said was used to caricature and to incite riot, now turns out to be a small plaster paris figure, which was placed among the decorations of a Republican club having its rooms above the Watchman office, and which was dressed in a soldier's cap by members of that club and exhibited in their window during the parade. The long dispatches published in the leading Republican organs of the State, attempting to excuse the rioters, is having an equally bad effect upon the cause of Beaver, and is bringing out some ugly testimony showing the extent to which the leaders of his party will go.

Proof has been furnished that D. H. Hastings, General Beavers political manager; James P. Coburn, late aspirant for congressional honors, and T. Newton Bailey, deliberately changed the affidavit of George C. Miller, so as to make it appear that he had seen figures in the *Watchman* office that were exhibited among the decorations of a Republican club having its rooms in the upper stories of the building, as well as other charges which Miller now avers in another affidavit he had no knowledge of. This attempt to manufacture testimony to excuse the doings of a mob, has excited the indignation of every one, and men who were loud for Beaver declared that if he is to be elected be such means, it would be without them.

COMTE DE PARIS' PISTOL

Frightens a Strange Man from His Chamber at a Hotel.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—It is reported here that the Comte de Paris, while sitting in his bedroom in the Sheen house, near London, one night last week, was suddenly confronted by a man who had entered the room unseen. The Comte, afraid of awaking his wife and subjecting her to the fright which the man's presence would naturally cause her, did not call for help, but pointed a revolver at the head of the intruder who rushed from the room and escaped. The servants, who were subsequently aroused, remembered to have seen a strange man prowling about the premises on several recent occasions, but attached no significance to his presence.

It was ascertained that the man entered the house by a ladder which he placed against the window sill of the room used by the Duc d'Orleans as his study. Whether the man entered the house for the purpose of burglarly or as the agent of a political faction is not known.

A Prosecuting Attorney Kills His Brother.

WHEELING, Nov. 1.—A telegram from Perryville, McDowell county, says: Albert Payne was shot through the head by his brother, W. P. Payne, prosecuting attorney of this county and a prominent Democratic politician, and instantly killed. The two men left a neighbor's place at about dark and started for home. They were under the influence of liquor. A few minutes afterward several shots were heard, and upon residents of the locality going to the spot Albert Payne was found to be dead. An empty revolver lay on the ground at his brother's feet. W. P. Payne was arrested and locked up. The cause of the murder is unknown.

The Oleomargarine Law.

ALBANY, Oct. 29.—The court of appeals has reversed the conviction of Louis Arensberg, convicted in Brooklyn last January of violating the amended oleomargarine law, and has directed a new trial. This case was made to test the constitutionality of the law to prevent deception in dairy products.

After Bogus Butter Dealers.

LYNN, Mass., Oct. 28.—William S. Russell, a butter dealer, having his headquarters at Worcester, and a branch store in this city, was this morning fined $115.03 in the police court for selling oleomargarine without the proper label, as required by law.

Gen. Butler Impartial.

BOSTON, Oct. 30.—Gen. Butler, in an interview, announces his intention of taking no part whatever in the coming state campaign. As between the opposing gubernatorial candidates his mind is thoroughly impartial.

Prince Waldemar a Candidate.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The Standard says the czar has confidentially addressed Prince Waldemar requesting him to become a candidate for the throne of Bulgaria in event of the powers assenting to his candidacy.

The First Snow.

PARIS, Ills., Oct. 29.—The first snow of the season fell here yesterday. Winter wheat will not be damaged much by the recent cold weather, and is looking well.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT APPOINTS THE 25TH INST.

The People Called Upon to Devote the Day to Prayer and Giving of Thanks—What a Consul Thinks About Scientific Beer Drinking.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—President Cleveland issued his annual proclamation to-day, as follows:

A proclamation by the president of the United States:

It has long been the custom of the people of the United States, on a day in each year especially set apart by their chief executive, to acknowledge the goodness and mercy of God and to invoke His continued care and protection.

In observance of such custom, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, instant, to be observed and kept as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

On that day let all our people forego their accustomed employments and assemble in their usual places of worship to give thanks to the ruler of the universe for our continued enjoyment of the blessings of a free government, for a renewal of business prosperity throughout our land, for the return which has rewarded the labor of those who till the soil, and for our progress as a people in all that makes a nation great.

And, while we contemplate the infinite power of God in earthquake, flood and storm, let the gratetul hearts of those who have been shielded from harm through His mercy be turned in sympathy and kindness toward those who have suffered through His visitations.

Let us also in the midst of our thanksgiving remember the poor and needy with cheerful gifts and alms, so that our service may, by deeds of charity, be made acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and eleventh.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the president:
T. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

DEATH OF JUDGE OSBORN.

A Vacancy on the Bench of the Supreme Court.

CATSKILL, N. Y., Nov. 1.—Judge Austin Melvin Osborn, of the supreme court, Third New York judicial district, died here Sunday morning of Bright's disease. Judge Osborn was born Dec. 2, 1835, at Windham, Greene county, N. Y. He was educated at Rensselerville academy, read law with Danforth E. Olney, of Catskill, was admitted to practice on his 21st birthday and at once took a prominent position at the bar, which he maintained to the end of his life. He was a Democrat and was elected district attorney of Greene county by the party in November, 1865, holding the office three years.

On the death of County Judge Olney, Jan. 11, 1870, Mr. Osborn was appointed by Governor Hoffman to fill the vacancy, serving one year. Four years later, on Judge Theodore Miller's election to the court of appeals from the supreme court of the Third district, Governor Tilden appointed Mr. Osborn his successor, and in 1875 he was elected to the full term, fourteen years, by a flattering majority. His term would not have expired until Dec. 31, 1889. Upon the bench Judge Osborn was popular, both with the bar and the people. He was esteemed throughout the district as an upright and learned jurist. His health began to fail about a year ago. He leaves a childless widow. His funeral will be attended at his late residence in Catskill at 3 p. m. Wednesday.

THIRD-CLASS TICKETS.

INCIDENTS NOTED BY THREE LADY TRAVELERS IN ITALY.

The Interior of a Continental Third-Class Carriage—Chat of the Passengers—Some Amusing Remarks—Good Nature and Primitive Politeness.

Like all continental third-class carriages, ours was open from end to end, with bare wooden seats ranged from side to side. The carriage was divided into two sections, with doors at each side, but an active person (and many of our persons were active) would easily pass from one section to another simply by climbing over the backs of the seats, which backs were the height of a sitting man's shoulders. We sat, as in all European carriages, upon seats face to face, so that our linsey-woolsey knees almost touched the jean and corduroy knees in front of us.

As happened oftener than not, our carriage was very sparely filled. Hence we three were able to ride with faces toward the engine and to have our whole seven-man power of seat to ourselves. Although our train was "omnibus," as all troisiemes are, and shamelessly addicted to dawdling wherever inn or pothouse pretended to be a town, we felt secure against interruption, for the night was drawing on, as many voyagers were likely to descend from our carriage as to enter it, and in European travel as in American the same unformulated law abides that no sleeping or comfortably ensconced person is to be disturbed by new comers so long as a vacant place remains. So we made ourselves at ease by spreading shawls upon the hard seats, arranging sachels for pillows, and stretching ourselves out like half drawn accordions. For there is certainly this advantage in third-class travel over all other, that the third-classer can oftener stretch himself at full length, even although only upon hard boards, and thus rest as he never can in the elegant perpendicularity of armed and cushioned seats.

TOWARD THE ALPINE WALLS.

Rumble, rumble, rumble! How almost unbearable became that wooden, springless rumble as we pounded on toward the Alpine walls between France and Italy. Those bare seats ceased to be wood, and became cruel adamant. We writhed and twisted and found no rest for our weary anatomies. As morn broke [illegible] came one relief to our [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] with the opening of windows came cruenias breaths to cleanse that horrible atmosphere of barnyard-sodden cowhide, reeking corduroy, clay pipes and vigorous garlic and cheese. Then through the long, rumbling day came the small excitement of seeing our companions constantly changing, the dread lest those decent young dressmakers and their mother get out and their places be filled with loud-laughing soldiers, the pleasure of seeing women predominate in the long carriage, the disquiet of a masculine gain, and the chagrin that all the soiled innocents and their lacteal mammas gravitated to our own particular section just because we were there and pleasanter to sit with than sour priests, merry conscripts and broad-beamed peasants. We made our foreign speech to each other as inconspicuous as we could, yet coo and hum it as we might, it did not fail to attract attention.

Sometimes, near noon, at the different stations of the famous wine land we were crawling through, parties of hinds clamored into our "vaggon," evidently fresh from copiously wined midday meal. Then we had wild discourses on politics, heated controversies on various subjects very little understood by the controversialists, interminglel with rough but never unclean jokes. At times there was heavy horse play when young conscripts predominated among us, and in distant sections we saw wrestlings and tumblings that looked very much more serious than they were. As a rule, however, quietness and propriety reigned, and our own section was little disturbed save for the yells and kicks of our wooden-shod, soiled innocents. At one station came a formidable addition to our section, which addition, added to our obese nun, and, like her, counting but one, made us realize how much better adapted to continental third-class travel are the proportions of a Byzantine Magdalen to those of a Rubens' Venus. This woman's costume was so supremely somber as to make our nun's seem almost coquettish beside it. What she wore under that heavy, black pall we could not make out. All that we could see was this exterior garment, hiding her almost as completely as the hearse hides its dumb burden.

TELLING THEIR BEADS.

As dusk grew on that day we noticed a lull upon our chattering section. Glancing curiously about to know the cause of this sudden peace, we saw almost every lip about us moving without a sound, while one or two of our fellow-sectioners—Mme. Jura among them—were telling their beads. From scattered hamlets clustered around quaint and gray towers came the musical sound of the "Angelus." It seemed a tender, poetic idea to us, this turning to prayerful silence at the voice of those silvery bells floating out upon the deepening dusk, and it reminded us of the poetic atmosphere which for us always hung around the muezzin call to prayer. Just then we were crossing a bridge, and beneath that bridge marched a company of soldiers returning from drill. In an instant every head, save our own, gathered close to or was thrust out the window, gazing with intent and excited interest upon the military spectacle. Yet not one lip ceased prayerful movements or hand its prayerful office.

In all that third-class journey we never had reason to complain of want of good nature and primitive politeness on the part of our co-voyagers. Windows were politely opened for us when we struggled with refractory ones, and no man refused to move his peddler's pack or unlovely impediments wrapped in coarse blankets or oil cloth, when it pressed too closely upon us. One evidently rustic shopman, and thus perhaps fancying himself of better aspects than his clay-pipe neighbor, courteously offered us a cigarette after asking if we objected to his smoking in our presence. They talked freely about us whenever they had heard our own foreign tongue, evidently under conviction that no human being understood two languages, and thus their's to us was an unknown tongue. By means of this naivete one of us had the pleasure of hearing herself distinguished as the old one, another as sulky, while the third was the little one with the turned-up nose.

On our part we were not behindhand in characterizing our neighbors. A brisk, bright youth of 18, who popped in and out of our "vaggon" at every station, was Ariel. A fat drover, with Roman and imperial profile, was Vitellius, while a third, perhaps a garcon de cafe, was of such unwholesome, post-mortem countenance, that him we named Lazarus, for he seemed three days dead, and behold he—was not perfumed.—Cor. Chicago Times.

Will Be of Practical Benefit.

A Philadelphian thinks that Graham's experiment with his barrel in the Niagara whirlpool may be of of practical benefit. His idea is that seagoing vessels might be equipped with one or more such casks, which in case of wreck on a surf beaten coast might be the means of establishing communication between the vessel and the shore.—New York Sun.

——The J. F. Hill & Co., $3.00 Improved Sewed Welt Shoe, the best shoe ever sold for the money. These shoes have all the merits of the best hand sewed work, being as flexible to the foot. Their great advantage over the old style machine-sewed shoe is their perfectly smooth innersole. No pegs, tacks or heavy seam or thread to hurt the foot and wear out stockings. They are made of the very best stock throughout, in all the leading styles of high and low shoes and every pair is warranted. Try one pair and you will wear no others. For Sale by E. Graham & Son, Bellefonte, Pa. 2

A CAPTAIN'S FORTUNATE DISCOVERY.

Capt. Coleman, scho. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y. had been troubled with a cough, so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner.

Free trial bottles of this standard remedy at all drug stores.

JOB WORK.

Job work neatly done at the REPORTER office, at the following prices:

1-16 sheet Posters, per 1000,	$1.75
Bill heads and letter heads per 1000,	1.75
Envelopes, with card, per 1000,	1.75

These rates are strictly for cash, with order, in lots of 1000 or over.

Side bills $1 to $1.50.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Private advices received in San Francisco report the cholera still ravaging Corea. In Seoul, a city of 200,000 inhabitants, the death rate has reached the frightful average of 1000 per day. The task of attempting to bury the dead has been abandoned.

—The schooner Emeline, with a captain and crew of six men, was lost in Hermitage Bay, Newfoundland on the night of the 15th.

—There were two deaths from malignant fever at Biloxi and one at Mississippi City on the 16th. One of the victims was the wife of a physician who treated the fever cases at Biloxi in August last.

—The propeller John Pridgeon was seized by the United States Marshal at Chicago on the 16th, and libelled for $65,000, the value of the Selah Chamberlain, run into and sunk by the Pridgeon on the evening of the 13th.

—The steamer Black Diamond blew out her steam chest packing at Isbell, Missouri, about two o'clock on the morning of the 17th. Three colored roustabouts, becoming panic stricken, jumped overboard and were drowned. James Oscar Ward, of Cornwall, New York, one of the well-known family of oarsmen and watermen, fell from a dock in the North river, at New York, on the 16th, and was drowned. His head struck against the side of a schooner as he fell overboard. He was 60 years of age.

—Henry Souder, 24 years of age, was found shot dead in his room, in Toledo, Ohio, on the 18th. Henry Buschecker, roommate of the murdered man, was at once arrested, and on examining his trunk a revolver with one of the chambers empty was found. No cause can be assigned for the deed, as the men were "the best of friends." Souder's parents live near Reading, Penna. Buschecker refuses to say anything, except that he is "innocent." Patrick Erskine was stabbed in a disreputable house in Americus, Georgia, on the night of the 16th, and died on the morning of the 17th. The keeper of the den and "a prominent young man" are suspected of committing the deed. Some time ago the murdered body of Lucius Mottley was found in North Danville, Virginia. Not long afterward John J. McIntyre was killed by a negro at night. John D. Robinson, a merchant of North Danville, was the chief instrument in working up the case against Mottley's supposed murderers, and a week ago he received an anonymous letter from a negro reminding him of the death of Mottley and McIntyre, and warning him to look out for himself. On the morning of the 17th, about 4 o'clock, Robinson's store was burned, and the belief is that it was fired by an incendiary.

—The fire at Salisbury, Maryland, burned until nine o'clock on the morning of the 18th. More than 200 buildings were consumed, half of them dwellings. The loss is estimated at $900,000. The Juvet & Co. Time Globe Works, at Canajoharie, New York, were burned on the 18th. Loss, $35,000; insurance, $18,000. A telegram from Salt Lake City reports the burning of the eastern portion of the village of Stockton, Utah. Loss, $20,000. The fire is supposed to have been started by a woman named Provost, "who had threatened a few days before to burn the town unless the saloon keepers stopped selling liquor to her husband." Half a block of wooden stores in Charlotte, Michigan, was burned on the 17th. Loss, $25,000.

—A fire in Goerck street, New York, on the night of the 18th, destroyed six factory buildings owned by ex-Alderman Kehr, and the five-story brick workshop of Kehr's American Desk Manufacturing Company. The other buildings were occupied by Othmann & Co., table manufacturers, and Sternberger & Unger, cigar box makers. Loss $200,000.

—It is estimated by prominent grape-growers of Hammondsport, New York, that 500 tons of grapes were frozen on the vines on the shores of Lake Keuka, on the night of the 16th. The mercury went down to 20 degrees. The varieties frozen were principally Catawba, Concord and Diana.

—A telegram from Biloxi says: "There have been a number of cases of fever, mostly of a very mild sort, during the last seven or eight weeks, and since the 27th of August there have been eighteen deaths from all causes, not more than thirteen of which are attributed to fever (these chiefly children). At present there are not more than twenty-five cases under treatment, all reported doing well, and no new cases since the 16th." The New Orleans and Mobile health authorities have established a quarantine against Biloxi.

—Jacob Sharp, James Richmond, President of the Broadway Railroad, and James W. Foshay, ex-President of the road, were arrested in New York on the 19th, on indictments charging them with bribing the "boodle" Aldermen. Sharp and Foshay were held each in $50,000 bail, and Richmond, who is already under that amount of bonds, was held in $25,000 additional.

—John F. Drikemier, for fifteen years book-keeper for Burdett, Young & Ingalls, clothiers, of Boston, disappeared some days ago, and is supposed to be in Canada. His accounts are "short" to an amount "not exceeding $40,000."

—Thomas M. Carnegie, one of the members of the firm of Carnegie Brothers & Co., died on the 19th, in Pittsburg after a few days' illness, aged 49 years. His brother Andrew, the famous millionaire, is ill at Cresson of pneumonia, and his condition was such on the 19th, that it was deemed inadvisable to inform him of the death of Thomas.

—General Bacon Montgomery accidentally killed himself while hunting at Lomula, Mexico, a few days ago. He was 43 years of age. During the war he served in the Sixth Missouri Cavalry, first as private and then as Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

—A forest fire is raging in the Copley swamps, five miles west of Akron, Ohio. Several hundred acres of timber, large tracts of pasture and miles of fences have been destroyed, and many dwellings are threatened. The fire was started by a "young man who ignited the leaves just for fun."

—The dry goods store of Converse, Collins, Berrill & Co., in Troy, New York, was burned on the 19th. The loss is about $100,000, partly insured. The greater part of the business section of Oakland, Illinois, was destroyed by fire on the 18th. About twenty business places were consumed, and the loss is estimated at $300,000, which is insured about one-third. The Sterling Mills at Augusta, Georgia, were burned. Loss, $20,000. They were owned by Coates & Co., of Philadelphia, and manufactured yarns. The loss is covered by insurance.

—In the case of William G. Hoffman, who shot his wife a year ago, a plea of manslaughter was accepted in the Criminal Court at Newark, New Jersey, on the 19th, and Hoffman was sentenced to ten years imprisonment. John Burke, Jr., and James Kennedy were on the 19th indicted and arraigned in Baltimore for the murder of John Curran on the 16th.

—A heavy snow-storm prevailed on the 19th west of Ogden, Utah, seriously interfering with the telegraph lines.

—The Rev. Dr. Charles W. Rankin, rector emeritus of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church in Baltimore, died on the 19th, aged 67 years. He was noted for his scholarship and ritualistic ideas. Rev. Father Joseph Giustiniani, Rector of the Church of he Immaculate Conception in Baltimore, died on the 20th, aged 75 years. He was a native of Italy, but came to this country in 1835. Two years later he was ordained priest in St. Louis. He spent fifteen years on the Louisiana mission, and was twenty-two years in the parish in which he died. Rev. Frederick Bramburg, S. J., Professor of Dogmatic Theology at Woodstock College, died on the 20th. He was one of the priests who left Germany at the breaking out of Bismark's "Cultenkampf" war against the Church.

—The boiler of a saw mill at Citronville, Alabama, burst on the 19th, killing two men and injuring three other employes.

—A train on the Asheville and Spartanburg Railroad was derailed on the morning of the 20th, near Asheville, North Carolina, by the spreading of the rails, and the smoking car tumbled down an embankment. Several passengers were dangerously if not fatally injured.

—John Holmes and his two eldest sons, aged respectively 12 and 14 years, were drowned in consequence of the upsetting of a boat at Blue Rapids, Kansas, on the 19th.

—Mrs. James March, aged 70 years, and her daughter, Mrs. Edward Dutton, aged 50, were killed on the 20th, while driving across the railroad track near Randolph, Vermont.

—A man who murdered his neighbor's wife near Palmer Rapids, Ontario, a few days ago, has been arrested. He went to a shanty where she lived, of which he was landlord, and ordered her to vacate. Being sick and alone with two small children, she refused to obey. He thereupon nailed up the door from the outside and set fire to the shanty. The mother managed to break out with her children, whereupon the fiend beat her to death with a club and threw her body back into the burning building.

—The Secretary of War has directed General Sheridan to send Geronimo and fourteen of his band to Fort Pickens, Florida, to be kept in close custody for further orders. The other Apaches captured at the same time are to be taken to Fort Marion, Florida.

—The wholesale drug store of Elliott & Co., of Toronto, was destroyed by fire on the 20th. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $80,000. A fireman was blown from a ladder by an explosion and severely injured. The Pioneer Mills and the North Carolina phosphate factory adjoining, in Raleigh, North Carolina, were burned on the 20th. Loss, $35,000; insurance, $21,400. Early on the 20th, the barn of John Christman, near Pughtown, Chester county, Pennsylvania, was destroyed by an incendiary fire. Loss, $12,000. The outbuildings of Dr. Henry Bobb, near Herefordville, Berks county, was also destroyed by incendiarism.

—A man named Wilds, of Union Falls, Maine, on the 19th, sold a cask of new cider to Winfield S. Dennett, of Saco. The latter's son James, aged 19 years, drank a third of a glass of the cider. Dennett took a teaspoonful and his wife tasted it. All were taken sick and the son died on the 20th. Mrs. Dennett is very sick, but the physicians think she will recover. On the head of the cask was branded the word "Poison." The cask was purchased from a Biddeford undertaker, and originally contained embalming fluid.

—The District Attorney of Arizona recently represented to the Attorney General that sufficient evidence was obtainable to convict Geronimo and his braves of murder before a civil tribunal and that, in view of that fact, Governor Zulick, of Arizona, had requested the President to cause the military officers to surrender the hostiles to the civil authorities of the Territory for trial. Notwithstanding this request, the action of the President in ordering the confinement of the Indians at Fort Pickens, Florida, is accepted at the War Department as conclusive evidence of the intention of the Government to treat them as prisoners of war and not as ordinary marauders amenable to civil jurisdiction.

—The schooner George L. Smith, which sailed from Gloucester, Massachusetts, with a crew of 14 men, for the Grand Banks, on August 14th, is given up for lost. This makes 27 vessels of the Gloucester fleet lost, of the total value of $173,000, and 116 lives so far this year, by which 28 wives were made widows, and 56 children rendered fatherless.

—The schooner E. W. Rathbun, laden with coal, went ashore near Goderick, Ontario, in a gale on the night of the 20th. The captain and crew clung to the rigging until daylight, when they were rescued by a Government lifeboat. The vessel went to pieces soon afterwards.

—Lieutenant William M. Metcalfe and an ordnance soldier were killed on the 21st at Sandy Hook by the explosion of a shell, which burst while being loaded. While firing a salute during the passage of President Cleveland through Fredericksburg, Virginia, on the 21st, the cannon was prematurely discharged, and James Wheeler, a young man, was fatally wounded.

—While David Evans, aged 50 years, and his son William, aged 14, were crossing a tunnel, at Slatington, Penna., on the 21st, it caved in. They went down one hundred feet, and their bodies were covered with a huge mass of earth.

—The wheel and chair shops in the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus were burned early on the morning of the 21st. Loss $40,000, of which about half falls upon the State. A fire at Grand Ledge, Michigan, on the morning of the 21st, destroyed a curtain roller factory, saw mill, planing mill, chair factory and other buildings. Loss, $30,000. Forty men are thrown out of work. Sutton's saw mill and lumber yard at Aurora, Ohio, were burned on the 21st. Loss, $20,000.

—A masked mob in Pickens county, Alabama, on the night of the 20th took from the jail three negroes accused of arson and hanged them to a tree.

—A cyclone passed over the southeastern portion of Cuba on the 21st.

—The mixing mill of the Miami Powder Works, near Xenia, Ohio, blew up on the evening of the 22d. One man—Armel Miller—was killed.

—More earthquake shocks were felt on the 22d in South Carolina, North Carolina and Georgia. There were two great shocks, the first about five o'clock in the morning, the second about half-past two in the afternoon. The shocks at many points in the Carolinas and Georgia appear to have been the severest since the great quake of August 31st. In Charleston, and other places in South Carolina, the shocks "were enough to shake buildings, bring down loose plastering and widen the cracks made in houses by previous shocks." The Custom House in Charleston had its western wing cracked, and the walls supporting the western roof gave way slightly. At Columbus "a loud rumbling," accompanied the first shock, and "loud detonations" the second. At Savannah, the morning shock woke people up from sleep, and the afternoon shock was accompanied by a subterranean noise. The shocks were also severely felt at Wilmington, North Carolina. At Charlotte, North Carolina, the shock in the evening awoke people from sleep, and the one in the afternoon made them run out of their houses into the streets. Telegrams from Chattanooga, Tennessee, Richmond, Virginia; Columbus, Ohio; Jacksonville, Florida, and Washington, Cincinnati and Louisville, show that shocks were felt at these places.

—The Canada Paper Company's Works at Windsor, Canada, was burned on the 21st. Loss $200,000. Three of the workmen were badly scorched by the flames. The contents of Jacobs' lumber yard and the warehouse of the American Varnish Co., in Chicago were damaged by fire to the extent of $35,000 on the 22d. Three employes of the varnish company were dangerously injured. The large barn of Sylvester Kennedy, in Salisbury township, Lancaster county, Penna., was burned on the 22d, with a horse, three cows and all the season's crops. Loss, $7,000. The fire was of incendiary origin. Calklins & Co's. planing mill at Tonawanda, New York, was burned on the 21st. Eight cars of lumber on adjacent railway sidings were also destroyed. The loss on the mill is $25,000. The Binkley House, at Sherman, Texas, was destroyed on the morning of the 21st, before daylight, by an incendiary fire. The flames broke out simultaneously in the second and third stories. There were over three hundred boarders in the house all of whom escaped alive, but four of them were injured, and one of the latter, George Sheppard, of Chicago, died in a few years. The loss on the building and furniture is $70,000; insurance, $32,000.

—John S. Kerr and W. P. Kerr, brothers, quarrelled at Elk Mountain, Wyoming, on the 21st. W. P. shot John in the leg, and John returned the fire, causing a mortal wound. W. P. Kerr had betrayed his brother's wife. The wives of two Bohemian farmers, who lived nine miles from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, were murdered on the 21st, by a Bohemian, who cut open their heads with an axe.

—It is estimated at the Treasury Department that the ultimate issue of the new one and two dollar certificates may aggregate $50,000,000, and of the five dollar silver certificates $60,000,000.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef	3	@	6¾
Hogs	6	@	7¾
Sheep	3	@	6¾
Cotton, Middling	9⅞	@	10
Flour, Western	$ 2 25	@$	5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@	4 25
Wheat, Western White	0 82	@	0 88¾
do Pennsylvania	0 81¾	@	0 88¾
Rye	55	@	56
Oats	30	@	35
Corn	46½	@	48¾
Petroleum	6	@	6¾
do refined	8	@	8¾
Butter	12	@	33
Cheese	8	@	12
Wool, Penna and Ohio	25	@	42
do N. Y. and Western	23	@	44
do Canada	20	@	38
Hops	10	@	36
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	10 50	@	14 00
Beef Hams	7 00	@	21 00
Lard	6¾	@	7¾
Coffee	9	@	24
Sugar	4⅞	@	6¾
do refined	5½	@	6¾
Rice	5¾	@	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@	35 00
do bay 1s	25 00	@	28 00
Codfish	3 00	@	5 00
Herring	2 50	@	4 50
Straw—Rye	13 00	@	13 50
do Oats	7 00	@	8 00
Hay—Timothy	12 00	@	16 00

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 2 25	@	4 90
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@	4 25
Wheat, Western	0 82	@	0 88¾
do Pennsylvania	0 81	@	0 88¾
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	11¾
Apples	0 50	@	3 00
Coffee	9	@	24
Sugar	4¾	@	6¾
Molasses	11	@	45
Petroleum	6	@	6¾
Clover Seed	10¾	@	10¾
Timothy	2 00	@	2 10

What Constitutes the Noble man?

What constitutes the noble man
And fitly measures life's brief span?
The breath of fame?
A titled name?
Some creed believed?
Some deed achieved?
The idle pomp of kingly power?
The empty trappings of an hour?

Let those who prize the crowd's behest
Stand slaves to folly's train confessed,
Enjoy a day
Of sordid sway,
Or glory won
On Marathon,
Or Burmah's gold with ease attained,
Or widened realms ignobly gained.

But grander far than power or pelf
The soul's dominion over self,
A heart aglow,
For others' woe,
The high born thought,
The grandly wrought
Resolve attuned to exalted end;
These noble manhood o'er attend.
Who thus fulfills his Maker's trust,
In simple love of virtue, must,
His name enshrined
By all his kind,
Enwreathed upon
The escutcheon
Of true renown, complete his days.
'Mid earth and heaven's conspiring praise.

A BIT OF DRIFT.

"Brutus Cassius Danks! Are you going after that water, or do you expect the spring to come to you?"

The man thus pointedly addressed slid slowly down from the fence where he was sitting whittling, closed his huge jack knife by pressing its point against the rail, and shambled toward the house.

The woman in the doorway watched his leisurely approach with an expression curiously mingled of indifference and irritation.

A small, stooping figure, with a weak slope to the chin and shoulders; the placid face with a fringe of hay-colored beard, and surmounted by a sunburned hat; the loose, unshapely clothes which seemed to have adapted themselves to the wearer's habit of mind—was this the pink-cheeked, trim young fellow who courted her fifteen years ago?

"I was a thinkin', Malviny," he said taking the pail from her outstretched hand, "that a ketch of fish would taste kinder good. We've had mush pretty steady lately,"

"It ain't my fault," said the woman, shortly.

"No! I s'pose it ain't," he rejoined slowly, as though the fact occurred to him for the first time.

Just then a little tow-headed girl ran round the corner of the house.

"Where are you goin', daddy?" she called.

"Down to the spring. Want to go, Capitola?" he answered.

She looked lovingly at him with her china-blue eyes, slipped her grimy little hand into his, and trudged off beside him.

The woman stood on the doorstone looking after them. "They are well mated," she thought bitterly. "One has about as much idea of getting a living as the other."

She had not lacked warnings years ago; for Malvina Frost, with her slim straight figure and snapping black eyes was the likeliest girl in town; and mothers of marriageable sons had not hesitated to enlarge in her hearing upon the "Danks shiftlessness," reinforcing their own opinions by sundry old proverbs, such as "What's bred in the bone will come out in the flesh," and "Like father, like son." But Malvina only tossed her black curls, and went her own way.

So one June they were married, and went to housekeeping in a little house on the bank of the Ohio; and Malvina, in the strength of her youth and love, felt able to move mountains, but she found the gravitation of inherited shiftlessness too much for her.

He had done well for a time. The little cottage was neatly fixed up, and when, a year after, the first baby came the young father, with his own hands, fashioned for it a cradle that was the wonder and envy of the neighborhood. But heredity was too strong for him, and though the cradle had six successive occupants, its first coat of paint was never renewed. Mrs. Danks had never heard of Sisyphus. If she had she would have found her talk very much like his, with the exception that hers was infinitely harder and more hopeless.

What was it? Mental, or moral, or physical weakness, or all three? Or an evil fate, that whatever he turned his hand to immediately failed? Even his name seemed an unkind fling of fortune. His mother having attended, shortly before his birth, the performance of some strolling actors, was so much impressed that the name of Brutus Cassius was waiting for him when he arrived upon the stage where he was to play so insignificant a part. It was seldom, however, that he had the benefit of his full name, for the community in which he grew up delighted in abbreviations. But even their rough familiarity hesitated to call a man "Brute" to his face, so he was dubbed "Cash," a perpetual satire upon him who rarely had any cash in his pocket. Against all these odds Mrs. Danks had fought a good fight; but in the struggle her straight back had been bent, and the snap had gone from her eyes to her voice.

Somehow the load pressed heavier than ever this morning. It might have been because it was early spring, and the air was full of that indefinable sense of expectancy, that vague hint of rejuvenation that would touch everything except the Danks fortunes. And perhaps it was because the flour barrel was empty; but, whatever the cause, Mrs. Danks turned from the doorway thoroughly wretched.

Half an hour later Mr. Danks sauntered in with the water, the child followed with a string of two or three fish

Setting the pail down, he said a deprecating way: "I have about concluded to take with Badger's offer, and go up to Cooperville."

She made no answer, and he continued: "Ef anythin' sh'd happen, I could come home."

"O, yes!" she answered, "you could come home easy enough."

The man winced, and his sallow face reddened.

"I don't s'pose I'm a master hand at gettin' a livin', but I tell ye, Malviny, fate is agin' me. Just as I got a job across the river that felon come on my finger, and when I had a chance on the bridge, out of twenty men I was the only one the derrick hit when it fell. You didn't ought to be castin' it up agin me that I had to come home; it's fate."

"Call it by what name you like," she answered bitterly, "it's made an old woman of me before my time."

He made no reply, but went out on the doorstone, where the little girl joined him, and presently his wife heard him say:

"Daddy's goin' away. Is Capitola sorry?"

"Real sorry!" said the child; adding, "What'll you bring me, daddy?"

"How sh'd ye like a string of beads?" he asked after some deliberation.

"Blue beads?" cried the child, then—with the unconscious selfishness of childhood—"will you go right off?"

Apparently he was hurt, for his voice quavered as he asked: "Which would ye rather hev—daddy or the beads?"

"Oh, you!" cried the child, throwing her arms round his neck and pressing her little face to his. So the hurt was healed, and they chattered quietly together until supper time, at which meal there appeared five black eyed boys, the pattern of their mother. People said the Danks blood had taken a turn in the boys, for they were as keen, tough-limbed, energetic boys as could be found in the county.

The following Monday Mr. Danks started for Cooperville. As he took up his limp carpet-bag he said, by way of feeble joke: "Ain't ye sorry to see me goin', Malviny?"

She looked at him a moment and then said coldly: "You'll be back soon enough!"

He straightened himself and said, with an air of decision quite unlike himself: "You'll not see me again until my work is finished;' and so departed, followed only by Capitola, who went to the road with him, and called after him not to forget the beads.

Mrs. Danks from her washtub watched him going slowly up the muddy road and as she looked her heart relented a trifle toward him—the weak, kind-hearted, exasperating little man. Hastily taking her hands from the suds she took a bottle from the kitchen shelf and went to the door.

"Johnny!" she called to the tangle of boys before the door, "your pa's forgot his liniment. Run after him with it, for he'll be sure to get a lame back.

With a parting thrust toward his brothers the boy snatched the bottle and sped away like a young athlete, chin up and elbows back, as he had seen pictures of runners.

When he overtook his father and delivered his message the latter seemed really touched. Though indifferent, apparently, whether his house fell to pieces or not, he was homesick outside his own gate, and now was going away sore hearted at the evident willingness of his family to part with him. The unexpected attention quite overcame him, and he looked round for something to return in acknowledgement, but the fields were bare.

Suddenly he spied by the roadside some pussy willows with their silvery fuzzy buds, and cutting off a branch gave it to the boy saying: "Give that to your ma and tell her she's the best woman in Meigs County."

"Law!" said Mrs. Danks when the boy burst in with his branch and message: "Your pa's getting silly in his old age. I don't want such truck in the house." But after the boy had gone she put it carefully in water and set it on the kitchen shelf, and several times she looked up at it with a look on her face which Mr. Danks would scarcely have recognized.

That gentleman's absence made very little difference with his family, except to Capitola. His wife scolded a little less, and the boys, who looked upon him very much as another boy—only one who liked to sit in the same place too long—pursued their works and sport as usual.

But the Thursday after his leave their outdoor fun was cut short by a persistent rain. How it did pour! Hour after hour, all day and night. Friday morning dawned upon sweeping mists of gray, and an angry, boiling flood that crept inch by inch up its yellow banks, and night closed in on the same picture. Saturday morning the sun shone out bright and clear, but on what a scene of destruction! What had been a river was a rushing sea, which had blotted out field after field, and stopped just at their own gate, and which carried on its heaving surface trees torn up bodily, great timbers, buildings and cattle. Toward night a large barn came floating down, and lodging just above the house, made a breakwater, round which the waters whirled, bringing into the harbor thus formed all manner of wreckage. The boys watched eagerly, speculating at the amount of firewood thus laid at their door.

"Hi! That's a good one," cried one of them, as just at dusk something like a log appeared around the corner of the barn, balanced a moment as though undecided, and then swept around into the little harbor. But it was getting too dark to see anything more, so they went laughing and scuffling to bed.

All night long mother and children slept quietly in the little house, lulled by the rush of swift waters. All night long in the little harbor the log swayed and turned, now swept away from the shore, now drawn toward it, as though reluctant to go.

In the morning, with the whoop and shout, the boys burst from the house, but in a moment were back again with white cheeks and chattering teeth, and clinging to their mother could utter but one word—"Father."

Yes! Fate had again been too strong for him. Mr. Danks had come home.

They took up the poor body, bruised and battered, but invested for the first time in the eyes of those who knew it with dignity, and as they bore it across the threshold there fell from the pocket a string of discolored blue beads.

A little later they knew all there was to know of the pitiful story. His fellow workmen had gathered on the wharf Saturday afternoon after work to watch the freshet. One by one they scattered to their homes up and down the river, and a neighbor seeing Mr. Danks called to him to come; but he shook his head, saying he was not going home till his work was finished. So they left him there looking down the river toward his home. One hour later the wharf was swept away. No one knew what had become of the solitary figure—save One. And as the poor body, without volition of its own, was guided through flood and darkness to its home, who can deny that the spirit—too weak to shape its own course—was born on infinite pity into the eternal home.

A Tiger's Strength.

Nothing shows more the marvelous strength possessed by the tiger than the way he carries his victim away. I remember the first time I was shown where a tiger had dragged a full-grown bullock. I could not believe it possible; and it was not until after we had killed the robber—only an ordinary sized tigress—and I had carefully gone over on foot the ground where she had dragged her prey, that I found that she had not only dragged the dead bullock—an animal, I should think, considerably beyond her own weight—over very rough ground and through a dense cane brake; but that in some places, as the marks showed, she must actually have lifted the fore quarters of the bullock off the ground in her mouth, and have walked several yards with it in that position. When the victim has been dragged to what the tiger considers a position of security, it will sit down and make a good meal, and then retire a short distance from its prey to some particularly thick bush or tuft of grass, and there remain until the following night, and then return for another meal. In consequence of this well known habit, "a kill," as it is called, is the best of all khubber, and in such case, if the tiger has not been disturbed, the sportsman is almost sure to find him lying somewhere close to the carcass; and if his arrangements are well made, is pretty sure to get a shot at him.

Empires Under Female Control.

Those who believe in the necessary and heaven-ordained dominance of man in this sublunary sphere must be somewhat puzzled to reconcile with their theory the fact that for the last quarter of a century the two greatest empires in the world have been under female control. Never, save in the days of another great woman-queen, has the British empire flourished so marvelously as in the reign of Queen Victoria, and the only phenomenon large enough to be comparable to the expansion of England—the revival of China—has also been accomplished under the ægis of a woman. The empress-regent of China, who for more than twenty years has filled the supreme position in the most populous of empires, has, however, decided upon resigning the regency next February, when the young emperor, now fifteen years old will begin the administration of affairs. The Chinese woman of fifty, who has impressed every one with her wisdom, decision and moderation; will disappear from her exalted post; and it remains to be seen whether her successor will demonstrate the truth of the cry of the equality of the sexes. That she will prove the superiority of the male is hardly to be hoped for, even by such confirmed misogynists as Mrs. Lynn Linton herself.

The Homestead.

Oh, wanderers from ancestral soil,
Leave noisome mill and chaffering store,
Gird up your loins for sturdier toil
And build the home once more!

Come back to bayberry scented slopes
And fragrant fern and groundnut vine;
Breathe airs blown over hill and copse,
Sweet with black birch and pine.

What matter if the grains are small,
That life's essential wants supply?
Your homestead's title gives you all
That idle wealth can buy.

All that the many-dollared crave,
The brick-walled slave of 'change and mart,
Lawns, trees, fresh air and flowers you have,
More dear for lack of art.

Your own sole masters, freedom-willed,
With none to bid you go or stay;
Till the old fields your fathers tilled,
As manly men as they!

With skill that spares your toiling hands,
And chemic aid that science brings,
Reclaim the waste and outworn lands,
And reign thereon as kings.

THE JUDGE'S WOOING.

Monsieur Zacharias Seiler, an old judge of the tribunal of Stantz and member of the grand council of Lucerne, after having slept for twenty-five or thirty years through the clamors of the advocates on his circuit, had obtained the favor of withdrawing to his snug villa, situated on the Kusnacht street, near the German gate. There he was enjoying himself under the supervision of his old housekeeper, Therese, a devoted person with a crooked nose and a chin garnished with a thin, gray beard.

These two, full of indulgence for one another, respected their reciprocal manias. Therese looked after the household admirably, ironed the linen, and took care to renew monsieur's stock of tobacco, shut up in a large stone jar, after which she was at liberty to attend to her birds, read her prayer book and go to mass.

Monsieur Zacharias was approaching his 60th year, wore a wig, and had no other distraction than to cultivate a few flowers and read the morning paper. This was well enough for a time, but there came a morning when the world seemed a blank. He said to himself that he needed something more exciting than to watch flower pots in a window and befog himself in the mazes of stupid politics. He was very thoughtful for some days, but one evening, after supper, a bright idea came into his head. "I have it; I will go fishing," he cried, clapping his hands so loud that Therese called out from the next room: "What is the matter, Monsieur? One might think you had a fit."

The idea thus suddenly born proved to be a stubborn one, and the morning on which Monsieur Seiler first set out, provided with a pole, a big straw hat, a fishing bag, and other accessories, was a veritable affair of state. Therese was greatly displeased at this new turn in affairs. She muttered to herself and had moments of impatience, and was obliged to go to confession twice oftener during a month than had been her custom. But, for all that, she was forced to conform to the new order of things.

For example, whenever Monsieur was seized with a desire to go fishing, the excellent man, who deplored to himself his feebleness, would look up at the sky, and say with a melancholy shake of the head: "It is very fine this morning, Therese. What weather! Not a drop of rain for three weeks!"

Therese would allow him to languish for a few moments, then, laying aside her knitting and her prayer book, she would go to finding the fishing bag, the waistcoat, and the big hat of her master. Then the old judge would become animated, he would rise up briskly and say:

"This is an excellent idea of yours, Therese. Yes, I will go fishing."

"Very well, Monsieur, but be sure to return at 7 o'clock. The evenings are cool now."

One day in the month of July, 1845, toward 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Zacharias found his fishing bag so full of salmon trout that he not did wish to take any more, because, as he said to himself, it was necessary to leave some for the next day. After having washed his fish in a neighboring spring, and wrapped them carefully in sorrel to keep them fresh, he felt so sleepy that he thought he would take a nap in the heather, and wait until the shadows were longer to mount the side of Bigelberg.

Then, having broken his crust of bread and moistened his lips from his little bottle, he clambered fifteen or twenty steps below the footpath, and lay down in the shade of the fir trees upon the moss, his eyelids growing heavy.

Never had the old judge been so sleepy. The oppressive heat of the sun, darting his long arrows of gold into the shadow of the wood, the murmur of insects upon the side of the hill, in the meadows and on the water, the distant cooing of ring doves squatted under the somber shade of the beech trees, formed such a grand harmony that the soul of Zacharias melted away in the universal concert. He yawned, opened his eyes, and saw a troop of jaybirds traversing the foliage; then turning he thought he saw the cork on his line whirl and descend; a salmon was caught; he was pulling it out; the pole bent in a semi-circle. The good man was sleeping profoundly. He dreamed, and the vast orchestra pursued about him its eternal music as the time passed on.

A thousand animated beings had lived their life of an hour when 'Monsieur,' the judge, awake at the whistle of some bird he was not acquainted with. He sat up to see, and conceive his surprise. The strange bird was a young girl of 17 or 18 years old, with rosy cheeks and red lips, her brown hair floating in long tresses, a little turned up nose, a short petticoat of the color of corn poppies—a young peasant girl who was descending from above by the sandy footpath of Bigelberg, a basket poised on her head, and her arms, sunburned, but round and plump, resting on her hips. At sight of her Zacharias was deeply moved. He blushed, and rising said: "Good day, my beautiful child!"

The young girl stopped, opened her eyes wide and recognized him, for who in all the country did not know the worthy judge?

"Hi!" said she, with a smile; "this is Monsier Zacharias Seiler."

The old man ascended into the path. He wanted to speak, but he only stammered some unintelligible words, like a very young man, so that the young girl appeared much embarrassed. Finally he made out to say:

"Where are you going through the wood at this hour, my child?"

She pointed out to him in the distance, at the bottom of the valley, the house of a forester.

"I am returning to my father, Yeri Foerster, whom you know without doubt, Monsieur Judge."

"So you are the daughter of the worthy Yeri. You are the little Charlotte of whom he often speaks when he brings me his reports!"

"Yes, Monsieur Judge."

"Very well, I will accompany you home. I should like to see the worthy Foerster again. He must be getting a little old?"

"He is about your age, Monsieur Judge," said Charlotte, simply; "about 60 years old."

This artless response brought the good man to his senses, and as he went along he became very pensive. What were his thoughts? No one knows, but how many times it has happened that a good and worthy man, who imagines himself to have discharged all his duties, has finished by discovering that he neglected the greatest, the holiest, the most beautiful of all, that of marrying in his youth a good and noble woman, and remaining true and loving to her ever after. And what it cost him to think it was now too late.

Soon Zacharias and Charlotte reached the turn in the valley where the path passed over a little bridge, and led direct to the forester's house. That worthy man was seated on the stone bench by his door, with a sprig of broom corn in his hat and two hunting dogs stretched at his feet; and recognizing with his piercing eyes the judge and his daughter in the distance, he came to meet them, raising his felt hat in salutation.

"Good day, Monsieur Judge," said he, with the frank and cordial air of the mountaineer, "what happy circumstances procures me the honor of such a visit?"

"Master Yeri," replied the good man, "I have tarried in the mountains until it is too late to go home. Have you a little corner vacant at your table, and a bed at the disposition of a friend?"

"Hey!" cried the forester, "if there was but one bed in the house, should it not be for the best, the most honored of our ancient magistrates of Stantz? Ah, Monsieur Seiler, what an honor you do the humble dwelling of Yeri Foerster!"

And mounting the six steps before the door he cried out: "Christina, Christina, run to the cellar, Judge Zacharias Seiler has come to repose under our roof."

At this a very little old woman, with a figure as stiff as a ramrod, but still fresh and smiling, appeared upon the threshold and disappeared immediately, murmuring:

"Oh, God! Is it possible! Monsieur the Judge."

"Ah, my good people," said Zacharias, "in truth you receive me too kindly."

"Monsieur," replied the forester, "if you forget the good you have done others I do not."

Well, if the truth must be told, Judge Zacharias passed the evening with Yeri Foerster and his family, forgetful of the inquietness of Therese, his promise to be at home by 7 o'clock and his old habits of order and submission.

Imagine to yourself that humble sitting room, with its ceilings streaked with brown girders, the round table in the midst with its dish of trout and plates of fruit and honey, yellow as gold, and worthy Papa Zacharias presenting each in turn to Charlotte, who dropped her eyes, astonished at the compliments and tender words of the old man,

"Ah, Monsieur Judge, you are too good," said Christina. "You do not know how much vexation this little one gives us. You will spoil her with so many fine words."

"Dame Christina," replied Zacharias," you possess a treasure. Mlle. Charlotte merits all I have said of her."

Then Yeri, raising his glass, cried: "To the health of our good and venerable Judge Zacharias," and all drank to the toast.

"Ah," thought the Judge, "what happiness it would be to live here with Charlotte for a companion, at four steps from the river, where one could throw in a line from time to time and follow the chase with father-in-law Yeri Foerster, raising the echoes round about. Ah! what an existence!"

When the clock struck 11 he rose. How young and fresh he felt! With what ardor he would have placed a kiss on Charlotte's little hand, only he must not yet. He must wait.

"It is time for sleep, Master Yeri," said he. "Good night and many thanks for your hospitality."

And to see him mount the high steps of the stairs one would have said he was but twenty years old. But those twenty years lasted only a quarter of an hour, and, once in bed, with the covers drawn up to his chin, and a handkerchief knotted around his head, he said to himself:

"Sleep, Zacharias, you are very tired. You have great need of sleep."

About 9 o'clock the next morning he awoke, considerably chagrined at having slept so late after having boasted the evening before of his early rising, and coming down the steep stair he found only Dame Christina awaiting him, the forester having gone about his business in the wood and Charlotte to haymaking. So, after a hasty breakfast, and thanking Christina again for her kindness, he took the way back to the city, a good deal disturbed as to how Therese would receive him, but still cherishing the thousand illusions which had hatched in his soul like a late brood of linnets.

I will not try to paint the reception which the worthy housekeeper gave him; her reproaches, her rage even. She had not shut her eyes the whole night; she had imagined him drowned in the river; she had sent ten people to look for him, etc.

Monsieur Seiler heard the complaints with the same calmness with which he had formerly listened to the metaphors of an advocate pleading a lost cause—he heard, but said nothing.

By the beginning of autumn he had fallen into such a habit of being at the forester's house that one would have found him oftener there than at home, and Yeri found himself much embarrassed to refuse the presents which the worthy magistrate begged him to accept in return for his daily hospitality. He would shake his head sometimes and say to his wife.

"I never knew a better judge, a more learned and respectable man than Monsieur Seiler, but I believe he is out of his mind. Only the other day he wanted to help me build the hut for the titmouse, and then he must also help Charlotte turn the hay, while all the peasants laugh at him. This is not proper, Christina; but I do not dare to speak to him, he is so much above us."

"Let him alone," answered Christina. "With a little milk and honey this good Zacharias is content. He likes to be with us, it is so simple here, and then he likes to talk to our little daughter. Who knows but that he may adopt her, and when he dies she would be remembered in his will."

The forester shrugged his shoulders. His natural sense made him divine some mystery, but he did not go to the length of suspecting the folly of the old judge. One fine morning he saw descending the mountain a wagon laden with three barrels of Rikevir wine. This was of all the presents he had received the most acceptable to Yeri Foerster, for of all things he liked a glass of good wine. And when he had tasted the wine he could not help crying out:

"This good Zacharias is the best man in the world. Go, Charlotte, and make for him a bouquet of the finest roses and jasmines in the garden, and when he comes give it to him yourself. God, what wine! What fire!"

Zacharias followed close upon the heels of his present, and felt himself more than repaid by the flowers which Charlotte hastened to give him, while the forester said cordially:

"You must take supper with us and taste your wine, Monsieur Seiler. My wife is right to call you our benefactor."

Zacharias, seated at the table in the open air, his fishing pole against the wall, Charlotte opposite him and the forester on the right, began to talk of his prospects for the future. He had a pretty fortune, well managed, and he wanted to buy 200 acres of woodland on the edge of the valley and build a forester's house on the hillside. "We shall always be together," said he to Yeri, "you with me as much as I with you."

Mother Christina came in in her turn and devised this thing and that. Charlotte appeared content and Zacharias imagined himself understood by these worthy people. And he went to his chamber that night full of the most blissful illusions, putting off till the next day his great declaration, doubting nothing as to the result. He held Charlotte's bouquet in his hand, and when he was alone he fell to kissing it with effusion, weeping like a child, and murmuring:

"Zacharias, Zacharias, you are going to be the happiest of men, and, may it please God, you will renew your youth in a little Zacharias, or a little Charlotte who shall dance upon your knees and caress you with her rosy little hands." At this the good man seated himself, drunk with hope, his elbow on the window sill, his eyes wide open, and hearing as in a dream the frogs croaking under the moon in the silent valley. He had sat thus for an hour, when something like a volley of pebbles or of dry peas, rattled against the window glass and aroused him with a start.

"What is that?" demanded he in a low tone, raising the window a little.

"Charlotte, Charlotte, it is I," replied a tender voice.

Zacharias trembled, and as he listened with staring eyes, the foliage stirred, and a young man stepped out into the moonlight. The old man raised himself indignantly, and threw the window wide open.

"Have no fear, Charlotte, said the new comer, "I come to tell you good news. My father will be here to-morrow to arrange with Yeri Foerster about our wedding." Receiving no response he asked after a minute: "Where are you, Charlotte?"

"I am here," said the old man, turning very pale and looking fixedly at his rival. And as the judge began to speak with a raised voice, the youth said in a loud whisper: "In the name of heaven do not cry out. I am not a thief. I am Charlotte's betrothed."

"Yeri Foerster never told me anything of this, the wretch," gasped Zacharias.

"No, he does not know yet that we are betrothed. He said when I asked his consent that his daughter was too young; that I must wait. But we have engaged ourselves, anyhow. I have told my father, and he is coming to-morrow to see Yeri, and, as I knew it would please Charlotte to hear this, I thought I would stop under her window and tell her the news."

The poor old man fell upon a chair as into an abyss of grief, and covered his face with his hands. How he did suffer! What agonies traversed his soul! What an awakening from such sweet hopes!

At the end of a few moments Zacharias raised his head and asked:

"How do you call yourself?"

"Karl Imant, Monsieur."

"What are your circumstances?"

"My father hopes to obtain for me his place as forest guard at Grinderwald."

"Charlotte loves you very much, does she not?"

"Oh, yes, Monsieur, we love each other very much."

"Young man," said the judge, in a broken voice, "you do not know the evil you have done. But go now, go. You shall have news from me."

The young mountaineer did not wait a second invitation; with one bound he disappeared behind the great trees.

"Poor, poor Zacharias," murmured the old judge. "Behold thy illusions flown!" And he went to bed sobbing, and covered his head with the bed covers so as not to be heard.

Toward 7 o'clock the next morning, having regained a little calm, he descended to the sitting room and found Yeri, his wife and daughter waiting breakfast for him.

"My friend," said he to the forester, "I have a favor to ask you. You know the son of the forester at Grinderwald, do you not?"

"Karl Imant. Yes, Monsieur."

"He is a fine youth, and, I believe, of good conduct."

"I believe it also, Monsieur Seiler."

"Is he properly qualified to succeed his father?"

"Yes; he is 20 years old, he understands the management of snares and nets, and he can read and write. But he must also have patronage."

"Very well. I have influence in the administration of waters and forests, and in fifteen days Karl Imant shall be forester at Grinderwald. Furthermore, I demand of you the hand of Charlotte for this handsome and worthy young man."

At this conclusion Charlotte, who at first had become very red, and who trembled like a leaf, fell with a cry into her mother's arms. The old forester turned and looked at her with a severe eye.

"What is this, Charlotte. Do you refuse?"

"Oh, no, no, father!"

"So much the better, for I have nothing to refuse to Monsieur Judge Zacharias. Come here and thank your benefactor."

Charlotte ran up to the old man, who kissed her with his eyes full of tears. Then, alleging the petition of Karl Imant which he was in a hurry to make, he set out for the city, taking only a crust of bread in his bag for breakfast.

Five days afterward Karl Imant received the brevet of forester at Grinderwald, and eight days later married Charlotte. Monsieur Seiler could not be at the wedding; he was indisposed that day, greatly to the regret of the worthy forester and his family. Since then the judge rarely goes fishing, and when he does it is at Brunnen, on the other side of the mountain.

Business Dishonesty.

"It has come to this in business," a merchant said recently, "that you can generally cheat a man worst by telling him the fair, square truth. He won't believe you, and in the end when he finds he's swindled, he has nobody to blame but himself." A story which we once heard a dog-fancier tell illustrates perfectly what the speaker meant. "I had some dogs to sell," the dog owner remarked, "and among them was a very good-looking fellow that wasn't worth a pin. He was a handsome brute, but he hadn't been trained, and you couldn't train him. He had all the points, but he was worthless. Well, one day a fellow wanted to buy a dog, and I told him to take two or three out hunting with him and look them over and pick out one; and he picked out this very dog. He asked what the price was, and I said to him, 'I gave $20 for that dog, but I tell you honestly it is not worth anything.' And I told him just how it was. What was the result? Why, he thought I wanted to keep that dog, and was lying to keep him from buying him, and have him he would. Two or three weeks afterward he offered me the dog for $5, and finally he took him up the country and left him, because he was not worth bringing back. Everybody lies so now-a-days that a man never thinks you are telling the truth in a trade."

Any business man would be likely enough to be able to add instances of a similar nature. The truth is that trickery in trade has become so common as almost to be regarded as legitimate, and the old proverb has been practically to add trade to love and war in the category of things which excuse any and all means of gaining an end. "I retired from business," a retired leather merchant told a friend, "because I must lose money or make it by means I wouldn't stoop to. Competition in business methods I can meet as long as it is honest, but when it came to a match in roguery I threw up my hand."

The only possible reflection which can give any satisfaction in this matter is that the worse dishonesty becomes the more nearly it approaches the point where it defeats itself and the reaction begins. When it comes to be generally felt that nobody can be relied upon, a reputation for absolute honesty becomes so valuable commercially that once more men find it worth while to cultivate a habit of straightforward dealing from a business point of view, even if they are not capable of being moved thereto by moral principles. Business can only be conducted upon the assumption of individual honesty, and hence, when fraud becomes too evident, the instinct of self-seeking comes into play to force men back once more to cleaner methods and more honorable dealing; and if the common prevalence of corruption may be taken as a sign, we cannot be far from the point of reaction to-day.

—For elegant autumn toilets are displayed rich brocaded velvets on etamine grouuds, and also very beautiful Persian-brocaded stripes on foundations of ecru canvas, and also dove-gray etamines to be made up in conjunction with plain fabrics of like material. Long French polonaises will be made of the plain textures draped over plaited skirts of the same, which show an artistic intermingling of the plain and the striped stuffs. Bands of the stripe are often arranged horizontally on one side of the skirt, the bands set about two and one-half inches apart. On the other side they from belt to hem, with wide plaitings of the plain set each side.

—Budd Doble is talking of going to California with Oliver K., and Crawford is thinking of crossing the mountains with Charley Hilton. Bither would also like to spend the winter on the Pacific coast with Jay-Eye-See, and Frank Van Ness will spend the winter in California with Harry Wilkes.

FASHION NOTES.

—Dark blue of the shade known as the "Princess of Wales" blue is perhaps the most popular of all colors just now. The universal becomingness of this particular tone in blue renders it an unusual favorite, and then it is never obtrusive, it does not fade in silk or all-wool fabrics, and it is agreeably relieved in white, cream, ecru or red in certain shades.

—French cashmeres are exquisitely fine and beautifully colored this season. The three popular shades are Suede, pale mauve and cream, and the novel way of using them is as linings to transparent embroideries on cream net, representing lace. Skirts made thus are exquisitely soft and pretty, the bodice composed of the cashmere, draped in surplice fashion, with folds of the embroidered net.

—Plain velvets come in all new colors, also repped or epingle in cross stripes alternating with plain velvet. The novelty in the petite pois or pea-dotted velvets, with small spots embroidered on them in contrasting colors, such as currant red wrought on Salammbo blue, on navy blue, or on green, and also in tone upon tone, especially in brown shades, such as Suede dots on bois de rose, the new rose-wood shade.

—Ladies who have had their hair cut short and desire to put it up again will find a double French twist desirable. This is rolled from each side to the middle of the back of the head, the rolls being perpendicular and ends tucked in very snugly. A much better effect is produced if the hair be naturally wavy or be slightly crimped, in which case if a lock escape it is not so unsightly as short, straight, stuby looking ends. Switches of crimped hair may be used to cover the natural hair if it be too short to do up in a twist. A small portion in the back or on the crown of the head may be securely tied and the ends turned in as closely as possible. The crimped switch can then be arranged so as to conceal the tied portion, and the loose ends of the short hair drawn under it.

—Black Turc satin has appeared among the list of novel elegancies, and a number of Parisian dinner-dresses of this costly material are made with sharp-pointed corsage front, with the skirt laid in very wide, double box plaits, the upper portion of each forming a panel, which is covered with a mass of jet embroideries. Between each is a wide stripe of black velvet, decorated with four handsome jet-beaded pendants set one above another. The jet embroidery enriches the corsage and sleeves, and smaller jet motifs are set down each side of the front of the velvet vest. The back is in princess style, with a V of the jet embroidery inserted half its length.

—In trained evening dresses, or bridal toilets, the graceful princess dress still meets with great favor. Sometimes the front alone has the princess effect, with corsage pointed at the back, and vice versa. There is a deft and intricate mingling of lace and silk or satins upon the fronts of these gowns, which is novel and very effective, with flouncings often being carried in and out among the silken folds in a manner impossible for any but an adept to copy. Some of the new black toilets made in this style, for dinners and receptions are of exceptional beauty and richness, made up in fabrics of velvet-brocaded etamine, silk, lace in the exquisite thread designs, and jet-embroidered tulle.

—The front hair is not worn so low over the brows as heretofore, but in many styles is drawn back and sometimes brushed away from the temples altogether. The Pompadour roll has been adopted by some ladies to whose style it is suited. The front hair is slightly crimped and rolled over a light puff, the hair at the temples brought slightly forward and crimped, or small pin-curls are used to fill out the sides and relieve the plainness which is in such striking contrast to the heavily covered brows that have been so fashionable. False fronts in Pompadour style are very light and pretty. They are made in a net and rolled over with small curls at the sides and a delicate fringe of hair over the brow. For the Russian bang the natural hair is cut short like a boy's, in the front, and slightly curled by pressing it with the hands while it is damp. It is then brushed to a point in the middle of the forehead and well back from the temples. Ornaments for the hair are fashionable, but must be judiciously arranged to be effective. Fancy shell-pins, knots of ribbon and some fancy metal pins are used.

—Demorest says there are indications of a change from the high styles of hair-dressing that have of late prevailed. At the moment a favorite fashion seems to be the rather large-sized knob directly at the back, the coil or braid set rather loosely and standing out some distance from the head. It is becoming to certain people, but, like all other fashions, to be effective must be adapted to the person who is to wear it. The flat or "Dutch braids are worn, but the effect is patchy and not at all stylish. The French twist remains very popular, and if becoming is a very easy and stylish way of arranging the back hair. It is desirable that the twist should not be too bulky, and instead of rubbing the ends entirely into the twist, as some persons do, it is much better, especially if the hair be thick, to carry them to the crown of the head and dispose them in puffs or loops, adding whatever is necessary. In the way of false locks, figures and loops are always in favor, but the switches for them should always be of loosely crimped hair, else they will be too heavy looking, and the loops must not be too large. Small crimpy switches run in weight from two to three ounces. Puffs, which are again quite popular, are preferably made of naturally crimpy hair, as they are then much higher, and a less amount of hair is required to make them. They are not large, three inches in length by one and one-half inches in diameter being a desirable size.

HORSE NOTES.

—Commotion, the great Australian race-horse has gone lame.

—Phallas will very likely be located in Kentucky next season.

—Harry Blaylock, the jockey, has signed to ride for Ed Corrigan next season.

—John Murphy drove Picard, by Abdallah Pilot, a half mile in 1.08¼, at Fleetwood, last week.

—Dr. Bray, of Pittville, Philadelphia, has sold his 2-year-old Messenger Chief colt. Price, $500.

—Little Minch and Elgin, for whom George Hankins, of Chicago, paid $11,000, have not won a race since leaving the East.

—A. Loudon Snowden drove one of his horses, with another he was trying, a mile over Belmont Course in 2.27¾, to a top wagon.

—J. K. Leavitt drove J. H. Gould and Bessie M. a mile to road wagon in 2.22½, last quarter in 34 seconds, over the Belmont track.

—W. S. Barnes, owner of Blue Wing and other race-horses, will, it is said, sell out and retire from the turf at the end of the present season.

—Mr. Case says that Jay-Eye-See has been greatly benefitted by the long let up, and asserts that the little black will be as fast as ever next season.

—Walter Gratz, of Philadelphia, has bought of D. O'Connor, the br. f. Juliet, foaled 1883, by Hyder Ali, dam Etta (Sally Red), by Star Davis.

—Old Barnum has started thirty-five times this year, won nineteen races, been unplaced but four times, and has captured $15,685 in gross earnings.

—Oliver K. beat Harry Wilkes, Arab, Charley Hilton and Phyllis in straight heats at St. Louis. The time of the three heats was 2.16¾, 2.16½, 2.17.

—The g. m. Alice Medium, record 2.34½, by Happy Medium, was run into and thrown down on the track at Elkton, Md., October 7, and subsequently died on the cars.

—Milton Young, of the McGrathiana Stud, Lexington, Ky., has purchased of L. Duvall, of Richmond, Mo., the brown horse Strathmore, foaled 1876, by Waverly, dam Brenna, by Knight of St. George. Strathmore will probably be used as a stallion at the McGrathiana Stud.

—Major Eldridge McConkey, of Harrisburg, Secretary of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, recently returned from a short visit to Kentucky. While at Lexington, he saw the colt Wild Rake, the conquerer of Bermuda, Nutbreaker, etc., and paid a visit to Mr. H. C. Mock, at Danville, where were quartered a number of the produce of Messenger Chief during the past two seasons. He pronounces them exceedingly promising, and states that he has never seen a lot that for looks, speed and general thriftiness were their superiors, if equals, in any of his previous visits to the Blue Grass region.

—The greatest sale of trotting stock ever held was that at Glenview, Ky., during the week ending October 16th, when 153 head of highly bred animals were sold at public auction for something over $325,000, an average of about $2100 per head. This sale shows the high estimate in which the well-bred trotting horse is held. Pancoast, a 9-year old bay stallion, brought $28,000, which is the highest figure ever paid for a trotter at auction. The well-known Nutwood, half-brother to Maud S., sold for $22,000. The Glenview Farm, which is the estate of the late J. C. McFerran, was purchased by J. I. Case, owner of Jay-Eye-See, and S. H. Wilson, of sewing machine fame, for $72,403, an average of $113,50 per acre. Pancoast was started at $10,000. John H. Clark, of New Brunswick, N. J., was the principal bidder against J. H. Shults, who finally got the horse. Robert Steel was the biggest buyer from Philadelphia.

—The rupture between Mr. Haggin and the jockey Spellman has been healed, and the latter signed a new contract to ride for the California stable another season. The trouble arose through jealousy on Spellman's part, who says that he reduced to ride Hidalgo for the grand national handicap, at Jerome Park, and went to weigh out, dressed in the colors, when he was told he would have to "stand down," as Hayward was to ride the horse. Spellman demurred. He said he had understood when he engaged with Mr. Haggin that it was as first jockey, and he had been told to prepare to ride Hidalgo. Mr. Haggin explained that he had paid Hayward for a call on his services, and thought he might as well have some benefit from his money. Spellman replied that in that case Hayward could ride them all, and asked for his release. Mr. Haggin at first refused, but subsequently consented, and they settled and parted.

—The chief prizes at Vienna (Austria), fall meeting, were won by the American importations, opposed to Russians. Blue Belle was beaten in her maiden race on Austrian soil, a 2400 metre dash, by Van Buren Girl, Gladys, Benefici and Silverleaf. In a 3600 metre dash which followed, the Blue Belle mare came out with flying colors, beating Gladys, Nabob, the Russian, Amelia C. and Ambler. On the second day. September 30th, the star race of the meeting took place. This was a race of mile heats for a purse of 4000 francs, under the following conditions: If a horse won the best two in three heats the race to be ended; if there was no winner of the majority of heats, then five heats were to be trotted, the horse ranking best to receive the first premium of 2800 francs. Judging from the summary all were out for the money, and they split the race up in good style. Amelia C. captured the first heat, Amber the second, and Gladys the third. As the summary stood, two more heats were necessary to declare the winner. Gladys won the fourth and Blue Belle the fifth, making the first named the winner of first premium. The last event was for teams, dash of 3600 metres, won by the Russians, Bedouin and Woron, beating Van Buren Girl and Russian Spy.

LIBERTY UNVEILED.

THE BIG BRONZE STATUE IN NEW YORK HARBOR

Formally Presented to the United States by the French Sculptor Whose Name It Bears—A Great Land and Water Parade Marked the Event.

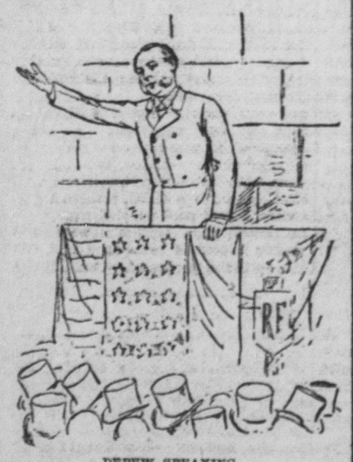
NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—The greatest event of an international character which has occurred for many years was that of the formal inauguration yesterday of the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World." The day opened with a drizzling rain, but that did not deter the people from coming from every direction in the surrounding country to witness the

THE PRESIDENT VIEWING THE PARADE.

pageant or take part in it. A land parade which required four hours to pass a given point was the attraction in the earlier part of the day. This was witnessed by several hundred thousand people, and was reviewed by the president, members of his cabinet, governors of several states, the French visitors, and other distinguished persons. The most notable feature was a marine parade in the bay around Liberty island, in which several hundred vessels took part, and upon whose decks the multitude surveyed the unveiling ceremonies. A heavy fog hung like a pall upon the horizon, and the rain came down in gentle showers, but all the same the enthusiasm of the masses was too great to be deterred from taking part in the services.

THE MARINE PARADE.

On Liberty island Gen. Schofield was master of ceremonies, and introduced Count De Lesseps, who spoke in French, and presented the statue to the committee representing the United States. Senator William M. Evarts, of the committee, presented the same to President Cleveland, who accepted it in the name of the American republic as a gift from the French republic. Then Chauncey M. Depew delivered the principal address on the occasion, in which he reviewed the history of the friendly relations between France and this country, and especially the help given in the Revolutionary war by the distinguished French soldier, Gen. Lafayette.



DEPEW SPEAKING.

Owing to the rain in the evening the fireworks and the lighting of the torch in Liberty's hand was adjourned to Monday night.

Boston's New Team.

BOSTON, Nov. 1.—The Boston league team for 1887 is now complete and will consist of the following: Pitchers, Radbourn, Stemmeyer, Buffington, Conway; catchers, Daily, Gunning, Tate, O'Rourke; first base, Morrill; second base, Higgins; third base, Nash; short stop, Wise; left field, Hornung; center field, Johnston; right field, Poorman; substitute, Sutton. The club has been materially strengthened before and behind the bat and at second base. The out field is considered as good as any in the league. Although the team is already made up the directors will not miss any opportunity to secure first-class players.

James Russell Lowell to Marry.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The engagement is privately announced of James Russell Lowell, ex-minister of the United States, to the dowager Lady Lyttleton, widow of the late and aunt by marriage of the present Lord Lyttleton. Lady Lyttleton has, like Mr. Lowell, been already twice married. By his marriage with the dowager Lady Lyttleton Mr. Lowell will become a sort of stepfather of the widow of Lord Frederick Cavendish, that lady being the second daughter of Lord Lyttleton and niece of Mr. Gladstone.

Chinese Driven Off.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 30.—Ninety Chinamen potato harvesters in the vicinity of Bloomfield were recently driven from their homes by mobs and obliged to flee to San Francisco and other cities, abandoning all their effects in order to save their lives. Warrants were issued for the arrest of eleven of the men who took part in the outrage, and five of them have just been arrested. They are members of a "league," which has warned farmers to refuse employment to Chinamen or be boycotted.

INSURANCE MEN INJURED

By Heavy Printing Presses Falling Upon Them.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—The large stone building Nos. 105 to 109 Madison street, was completely gutted by fire at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. Fire originated in the bookbindery of William Wilson & Sons, and spread to the printing establishments of Knight & Leonard and C. W. Magill, the three firms named occupying the upper floors of the building. The ground floor was occupied by the Goodyear Rubber company and Salisbury & Cline, rubber dealers. Shortly after the firemen had gained control of the fire the top floor fell in with its weight of printing presses, some of which went crashing through to the basement, where a number of men belonging to the fire insurance patrol and hook and ladder company were at work covering goods with tarpaulins. The men were buried in the debris, and nearly a quarter of an hour passed before they were rescued. A rescuing party with axes and bars was hastily organized, and worked diligently, succeeding after a great deal of perilous labor in bringing the imprisoned men to the surface. Of those buried A. C. Papineau, a member of the insurance patrol, was found to be dead, it being supposed that he was killed out right, as his companions did not hear his voice while they were imprisoned. He was 29 years old, married and father of three children, and has been nine years in the patrol service. Capt. James Hume, Augustus Bergenmenke, Patrick Mullen, William Carroll and William Darby, of the insurance patrol, and Edward McGovern, of hook and ladder company No. 3, were seriously injured. McGovern, it is thought, will die. The loss from the fire will be about $200,000; insurance about half that amount.

A SUNDAY SHAKE

Produces An Artesian Well with Warm Water at Charleston.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 1.—Another light shock of earthquake was felt here at 2:30 Sunday afternoon. It was also felt in Augusta. There was scarcely any detonation accompanying this disturbance, but the swaying motion of the earth was quite distinct, and was very generally felt all over the city. The vibrations were of moderate energy and lasted eight or ten seconds, causing houses to creak like a ship rocking on the water.

Shortly after the shock a spring of clear, pure water appeared in the custom house yard, and is still running at the rate of a gallon a minute. The water is said to have been hot when the flow began.

SUMMERVILLE, S. C., Nov. 1.—Two slight shocks of earthquake were felt here, one at 2:21 p. m. and the other at 4:46 p. m.

MRS. A. T. STEWART.

The Widow of the Late Merchant Prince Dead.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Mrs. Cornelia Mitchell Stewart died in New York city at her mansion on Fifth avenue, on the 25th inst., at the advanced age of 84 years. She was

MRS. A. T. STEWART.

buried this afternoon at Garden City in the crypt which was intended to contain the remains of her husband and herself. A. T. Stewart's body was, however, stolen before the crypt was finished.

Mr. Blaine as a Humorist.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Oct. 28.—Mr. Blaine and party arrived here late yesterday afternoon, and were welcomed by several hundred people, with bands of music. They were escorted to the park, where about 8,000 were assembled. Mr. Blaine's speech was freely interspersed with humorous illustrations. The audience was enthusiastic.

Michael Davitt to be Married.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26.—Michael Davitt, the Irish patriot, who has been on this coast a short time on a lecturing tour in behalf of the Irish parliamentary fund, has succeeded in finding something that will now for a time occupy his attention somewhat more than the lecture field. The "one-armed son of Ireland" is to be married to Miss Yore, an heiress, who resides in Oakland. She is an orphan and lives with her aunt, is pretty, 20 years old, and is highly accomplished. Miss Yore has $60,000 in her own right. Mr. Davitt is 39 years old.

MICHAL DAVITT.

Anthracite Interests.

MAHONOY CITY, Pa., Oct. 28.—The Lehigh Coal and Navigation company say they have discovered coal enough in their No. 8 colliery at Coaldale to last thirty-five years, and make it the leading mine in the Anthracite region. The Mahonoy City Colliery company have struck the Buck Mountain vein, after long tunneling, and are getting an unusually thick and fine variety of coal. The Reading company are working night and day preparing the Brady colliery for resumption of work.

Advices from Hong Kong.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 29.—The steamer San Pueblo has arrived from Hong Kong bringing advices as follows: The mortality from cholera is abating, although still enormous. From Sept. 27 to Oct. 7 there were 6,014 cases and 4,435 deaths. In Tokio 483 new cases have occurred and 409 deaths. Returns for the four weeks ending Sept. 25 give a total of 34,908 cases and 23,774 deaths. The average mortality is over 68 per cent.

A $100,000 Misunderstanding.

ZANESVILLE, O., Oct. 30.—By a collision of the Baltimore and Ohio west bound fast freight and an east bound freight, at Blackhead, last night, two engines and twenty-seven cars, with their contents, were totally destroyed. A tramp was seriously injured, and the track was blocked till a late hour. The loss to the railroad company is about $100,000. A misunderstanding of orders caused the collision.

Civil Service and Promotions.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—Civil Service Commissioners Oberley and Lymen have returned from an inspection of the public offices in Philadelphia and New York. The commissioners believe that no additional legislation is required to put a general system of examinations for promotion in force.

A MONSTER PARADE.

Fifty Thousand Workingmen Marching Through the Streets.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 1.—The grand demonstration of workingmen which had been looked forward to by the authorities with some apprehension took place at Charleroi. Five hundred women clad in deep mourning led a procession of 12,000 persons gathered from the suburbs into the town where they joined a body of 35,000 already assembled. The combined bodies, numbering nearly 50,000, paraded the streets for two hours amid the greatest excitement, but in perfect order. Numerous bands of music accompanied the procession, which bristled with flags, banners, etc., bearing devices and mottoes denoting the pitiable condition of the workingman and suggesting reforms of every conceivable character. Meanwhile delegates representing the paraders waited upon the burgomaster and the aldermen at the Town hall and read to them an address signed by representatives of all the leagues in procession demanding universal suffrage and amnesty for all of the men who were convicted and imprisoned for rioting during the strikes of last spring.

The burgomaster promised the delegates to transmit their requests to the government, which, he said, was engaged in investigating the condition of the workingmen, with a view to redressing their grievances. He congratulated the deputation upon the perfect order observed by those participating in the demonstration, and asserted that their conduct on this occasion would go far toward securing for them the concessions they demanded. At the conclusion of the parade the crowds dispersed quietly.

FRANK WALWORTH DEAD.

The Celebrated Sturtevant House Assassination Recalled.

SARATOGA, Oct. 30.—Frank H. Walworth, who killed his father, Mansfield Walworth, at the Sturtevant house, New York city, June 2, 1873, died yesterday at his home in this city of pneumonia, at the age of 31. He leaves a wife, the daughter of the late Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, and one child. He was a grandson of Chancellor Reuben H. Walworth, a noted lawyer of this state, and his maternal grandfather was Col. J. J. Hardin, of Illinois, who was killed at Buena Vista. Frank Walworth's murder of his father created a great sensation at the time. He was impelled to the deed by the fact that his father, from whom his mother had obtained a divorce on the ground of cruel treatment, persistently annoyed the family by writing letters threatening Mrs. Walworth and blackening her character. Frank had warned him in vain to desist, and finally, after a stormy interview, shot and killed him. Young Walworth was defended by Charles O'Conor, but was convicted of murder in the second degree. He was sentenced to state prison for life, but was pardoned by Governor Robinson in 1877. He was admitted to the bar in 1881.

A GREAT DISASTER.

A Railroad Wreck Caused by Inexcusable Carelessness.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 30.—A passenger train on the Milwaukee and Chicago railroad, running at full speed, went into an open switch at Rio, Wis., and collided with a freight train standing on the switch siding. The coaches were smashed up badly and took fire and were burned, together with over twenty people. The exact number is difficult to learn, as many were burned beyond recognition.

The brakeman who opened the switch says that the conductor of the freight train is to blame for the accident, as he always attended to the switch, and had remarked to him that everything was all right.

No Longer a Pauper.

ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt., Oct. 26.—At the beginning of the late war Frederick Joslin, of this place, enlisted in the Eleventh Vermont regiment. While in the army Joslin lost his eyesight from the effects of rheumatism, which he had contracted through exposure. He then left the service and went to Montreal, where for a long time he was a licensed beggar. He finally returned to his native place, however, and has been supported ever since by the Chamberlain post, G. A. R. Some time ago an attorney of this place interested himself in Joslin's behalf and has just succeeded in securing $10,000 back pay and a pension of $72 monthly during the remainder of Joslin's life. This is the largest pension ever obtained in Vermont. Joslin has a wife and four children.

Beecher Home Again.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 1.—The Cunarder Etruria, which left Queenstown on Sunday last, was piloted up New York bay yesterday morning and anchored about 12:30 o'clock. Among the passengers were the Rev Henry Ward Beecher and Mrs. Beecher. They were the first to land, and taking a cab were driven direct to their home at Hicks and Clark streets, Brooklyn Heights. The Plymouth pastor was expected, but no preparations had been made to give him an elaborate welcome home, nor had the question of going down to Sandy Hook to bring him ashore been considered by his flock. His return was quiet and entirely without demonstration.

How Sproule Died.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 30.—A Victoria dispatch says in regard to the hanging of Sproule yesterday: Eight reprieves had been granted him, and when it was finally announced that he must die he was completely unnerved. Recovering from this, he spent Thursday in writing and listening to his spiritual advisers, and seemed calm until evening, when, on the visit of the American consul, he became frantic, and cursed the American government and people for allowing him to die. He ascended the scaffold with firmness, however, and his short speech protesting his innocence was not without dignity.

To Jump Niagara Falls Bridge.

NIAGARA FALLS, Nov. 1.—Lawrence M. Donovan, who jumped from the Brooklyn bridge, was here Sunday to see about jumping from the suspension bridge, which is forty feet higher than the Brooklyn bridge. Donovan was accompanied by some Buffalo sporting men, who are understood to be willing to put up $500 for the jump. No date has been fixed, and Donovan will not make the attempt unless the money is put up. The authorities will not interfere.

Canadian Knights are Happy.

MONTREAL, Oct. 27.—The Canadian delegates to the Richmond labor convention say they are satisfied with the result of the proceedings, and believe the amendments to the constitution will be acceptable to the Roman Catholic bishops of this province, who, they say, will name a commission composed of a priest, a lawyer and a layman to examine them. The commission will be authorized by the Knights to make any further modifications which may be considered necessary.

Has Changed His Prayer.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—Father Sheey, in a speech at Plymouth last evening, admitted that he had been converted from a Separatist to a Home Ruler. Once, he said, he prayed to God to save Ireland; now he besought the Almighty to save England for Ireland's sake.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELL EOTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

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FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

Our positive terms are CASH Thirty days to responsible parties.

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Glass, ——— Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
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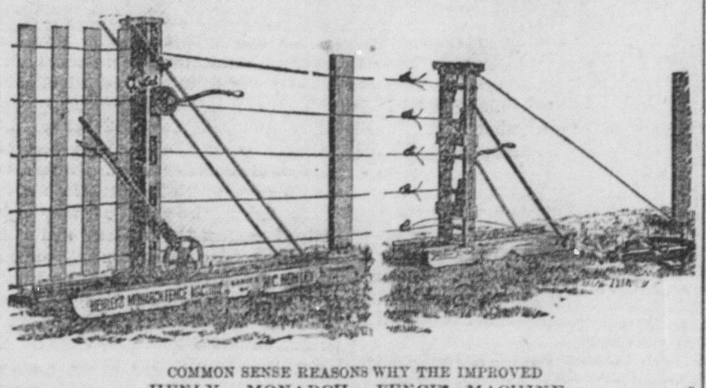
THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



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HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE

IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

SHIRES & KENNEDY,
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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock o

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ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine

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We keep all furniture usually

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FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

UNDERTAKING

A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS

BURIAL ROBES, &c.,

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Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County

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SECOND TO NONE IN CROP VALUE.

VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL.

MESSRS. RAUCH & SONS, Philadelphia.
DEAR SIRS:—This is to certify that I have been using RAUCH'S 8% PHOSPHATE for Wheat, Grass, etc., bought of WM. HALLOWELL, of Hatboro, Pa. I ploughed under on which I used last year, 2,000 lbs. of RAUCH'S 8% PHOSPHATE for Wheat, Grass, etc., bought of WM. HALLOWELL, of Hatboro, Pa. I ploughed 8 acres of ground

9 TIMES OUT OF 10

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

CURES

Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

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Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

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A Cold or a Hoarseness.

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Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

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Asthma and Diphtheria.

49 TIMES OUT OF 50

Thomas' Eclectric Oil

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Croup and Affections of the Throat.

Price 50 cents and $1.00.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FACTS vs. PREJUDICE

Prejudice is hard to combat. It cannot be overcome in a day. More than likely it wasn't formed hastily. Indeed it may have been gradually strengthening its hold for years. For instance, some folks believe Rheumatism cannot be cured. Their fathers believed so before them. So did their grandfathers:

Now, **RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED,** notwithstanding this prejudice, but the trouble is to make people think so. The only way we know to meet popular unbelief is to state the **PLAIN FACTS,** and then present the **POSITIVE PROOFS** that they are facts. It is a fact that the **RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE** not only relieves but banishes Rheumatic Pain. There is positive proof of it too. It comes from those who have suffered untold agony with Rheumatism and have been completely cured by this remedy. All who have tried it have had this experience. Some of them permit us to print their testimony. It makes quite a little book, which we send free to any who are interested enough to ask for it.

A complete Russian Rheumatism Cure, costs $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more. You'll never need but one, so the price isn't high. Who wouldn't give $2.50 to get rid of Rheumatism?

As yet it cannot be found at the stores, but can be had only by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American Proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.,
819 & 821 Market St., Philadelphia.

☞ You must now make your money out of the Barn and Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER, to purify the Blood and cleanse the System, thereby prevent and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVER, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

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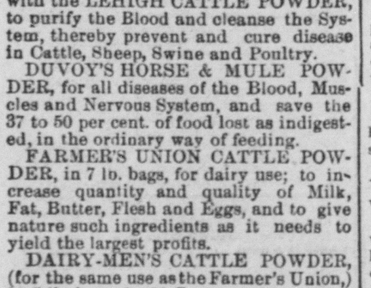
FOR SALE.

A new two-story dwelling house and lot with good stable near the railroad. If desired the purchaser can have one or more acres of ground ¼ mile east of station.

Also, building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, prices $75 to $125 per lot, on easy terms. Apply to FRED KURTZ. tf

FIRST PREMIUM. PHILADA 1876.

Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.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THE MANUFACTURER'S SIGNATURE IS STAMPED ON EVERY BAR OF GENUINE BORAX
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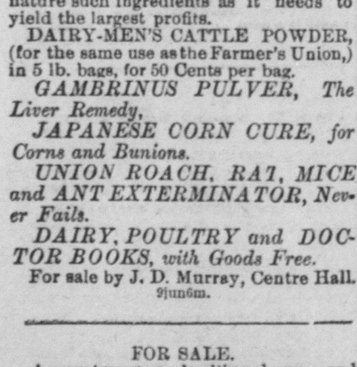

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Makes a LOVELY COMPLEXION. Is a SPLENDID TONIC and cures CANCER, BOILS, PIMPLES, SCROFULA, MERCURIAL and all BLOOD DISEASES.

Sold by your Druggist.

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AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery, Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N.Y.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY.

Henry Peters, an important witness in the Des Moines, Ia., murder case, has been missing, and a decomposed body found is thought to be his. He was put out of the way to prevent him telling tales.

Charles H. Waterman has been nominated for mayor of New York by the American party, a resurrection of Knownothingism.

Col. Bob Ingersoll is reported to be in favor of the election of Henry George for mayor of New York.

T. F. Colbert, a young man who had been taken from the almshouse, adopted and educated by a wealthy Connecticut farmer, returned the kindness by robbing his benefactor.

A young man in Chicago has become insane over a bogus extra announcing the death of Queen Victoria.

The board of visitors of Andover Theological seminary has decided that it has authority to try its professors for their alleged heresy.

Steps have been inaugurated in Boston to consolidate the two great corporations—the Atlantic and Pacific cotton mills.

By the stupidity of a druggist at Lawrence, Mass., a young girl was killed by a dose of eighty-eight grains of podophyllin.

In consequence of the mass of testimony taken at the trial, a copy of which has not yet been completed, the hearing in the case of the murderer Maxwell and the Chinese "highbinders" will not take place until New Year's Day.

The Canadian cabinet has decided that the death sentence on Sproule must be executed at Victoria, B. C., on the 29th inst.

President Cleveland sent $10 to help repair a colored people's church in Charleston.

Three men have been condemned to death at Lytton, B. C., for the murder of William Dillman, of Minneapolis.

France and Germany are securing large quantities of pine seeds in Vermont for the renewal of their forests.

The entire stable of the late Maj. Thomas Morton was sold in New York and good prices were fetched.

William Clark, of Newark, N. J., has determined to build a yacht to match the Galatea for racing purposes.

The Association baseball clubs have won a majority of games from the National league in the series of exhibition games since the championship season closed.

The Case School of Applied Sciences at Cleveland was burned, causing a total loss of $200,000. Insurance about half.

Abraham Lincoln's private family Bible, which was presented to him soon after his inauguration, has been presented by Robert Lincoln to "Lincoln Memorial" Episcopal church at Chicago.

Several prominent Mexican journals have began to advocate a twenty years' term for the president of Mexico, or a return to the dictatorship, with Diaz at the head.

A passenger arrived at Springfield, Ills., who claims to have seen a freshly shaven man acting nervously who had a large amount of money in a sachel, and it is suspected that this was the man who robbed the Adams Express company's agent of $50,000 on a train.

James M. Hampton, of Craig, Neb., proprietor of a temperance billiard hall, was accused of selling bitters, and a mob went to capture him, when he shot himself dead through fear of rough treatment.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland did not retire from Literary Life because of poor health, as previously reported, but because she did not consent to be a figurehead.

The locomotive engineers in session at New York re-elected their officers of last year with Chief Arthur at the head of the order.

A grocery clerk named Rudolph Lange was burned to death in New Haven by a kerosene lamp falling on him and the spilled oil taking fire.

One of the prisoners for blowing up Dr. Hall's barn, at Monson, Me., confesses that he did it for revenge.

A large woolen factory at Olneyville, R. I., is being prosecuted for $48,000 penalties for violating the United States statute prohibiting the importation of foreign contract labor.

The corporation of Yale has directed the use of the term "Yale University" hereafter, instead of college.

A young bridegroom who married without the consent of his mother-in-law was nearly killed by the bride's family in Boston.

Thomas L. Miller, of Stephensport, Ky., in a wrangle over a game of cards at Louisville was knocked on the head and killed.

Two men named Page and Moore, suspected of the murder of James N. Hamilton, ex-sheriff of Searcy county, Ark., were taken from their custodians and hanged by a mob.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union declared by a decisive vote in favor of aiding the Prohibition party.

John Denney, a resident of Dixon, Ills., while temporarily insane, killed his wife with an axe.

A breach of promise suit at Reading, Pa., was settled by the defendant giving the blighted widow a grocery store.

The Catholic conference at Baltimore dispatched a letter to the pope with plans for the organization of the Washington university.

It has been decided to hold the general elections in Canada before the end of the year.

The friends of Father Mogyorosi, a professor of St. Bonaventure's Franciscan college at Allegheny, N. Y., have been much surprised at receiving cards from Boston announcing his marriage. The bride is supposed to be a Miss Clare, of New ark.

The last of the passengers of the long delayed steamer Anchoria have arrived at New York on the Ethiopia from St. Johns and were warmly greeted by their kinspeople.

The brig John Sherwood, Capt. Price, from Portland, Me., for Philadelphia, went ashore near Chadwicks, N. J., and became a total wreck. The crew were saved.

The newspaper United Ireland, tells Irish tenants that the time for patient endurance having passed, they ought to stand up and fight hard, "hitting from the shoulder." In the meantime, a large number of landlords in West Clare have made reductions in their rents.

Bradley's embezzlement from the Pullman Car company, which included the shops at Detroit as well as Chicago, now is found to exceed $100,000.

An explosion of firedamp in a collier near Scranton injured ten men. Fortunately, owing to precautions previously taken, the other 240 men escaped uninjured.

The monster lumber raft, which for so long stuck on the ways at Three Rivers, is now in a fair way of being launched.

The fact that the residence of William Pope, at Flat Rock, Knox county, Tenn., had but one door led to the loss of eight lives when the house caught fire and burned.

A new discovery of law precedents by the attorneys of the seven condemned anarchists in Chicago leads them once more to hope for a new trial.

The conference of archbishops in Baltimore is said to have resulted in the indorsement of the fundamental principles of the Knights of Labor.

Daniel N. Lockwood took the oath of office as United States district attorney for the northern district of New York.

Jay Gould has ordered 4,000 or 5,000 new cars for his southwestern roads, including 150 passenger cars and 100 locomotives.

Two Pullman passenger cars were mysteriously burned on a side track on the Grand Trunk railway at Chicago.

Senator John Sherman says if Mr. Blaine wants the nomination for the presidency in 1888 he thinks he can get it.

Mrs. Edward Parsons attacked her husband at a ball at Lyndhurst, N. J., and cut his nose off with a broken bottle. She went to jail and he to a hospital.

Rev. John Adams, of New York, died in a pulpit in North Wales of heart disease.

Lieut. John Schon, of the United States army, went from Dakota to Louisville to marry Miss Marie Allen and found her married to her "other feller."

Mr. Hewitt, candidate for mayor in New York city, declined to permit a straw taker to poll the workmen in his New Jersey iron works.

The Brooklyn bridge took $2,861 in fares on Bartholdi day.

The Cunard steamer Pavona went aground near Duxbury, Mass., in a heavy fog. She was afterward floated and put back to Boston.

Postmaster Tyler, at Greenfield, Mass., who offered to contribute to the Democratic campaign fund if retained in office, and who had been asked to withdraw as Republican candidate for sheriff on that account, has been forgiven and will stand for election.

Rhode Island, Oregon, Alabama, Arkansas, Vermont, Maine and Georgia have held state elections this fall. Four Democratic and three Republican governors were elected in the list. Seventeen states will elect governors next Tuesday. Of these, nine have Republican governors.

Senior Morris, one of the men injured by a Boston elevator falling, has died of his injuries.

Thomas Walsh, lay delegate from California to the Episcopal convention, died at a hotel in Chicago of heart disease.

The losses to the Adams express by the robbery in Missouri now foot up $100,000, and other claims may swell the amount.

Five students have been expelled from Elham college in Indiana for witnessing "Richard III."

The St. Cloud Presbyterian church at West Orange, N. J., has put up a handsome memorial tablet to the memory of the late Gen. George B. McClellan.

Speculators in London have been warned against certain gold mine shares representing alleged ore in Queensland. It is feared that a panic will follow the announcement.

Mr. Blake, leader of the Canadian opposition, claimed to have information that parliament is to be dissolved immediately.

Three trains—one passenger and two freight—were wrecked on the Central Vermont railroad at Gasset's station. No one was injured.

The supreme court of Missouri refused a mandamus to compel the Republican central committee of St. Louis to place the name of an ousted candidate upon the city ticket.

The steamer Lake Huron was wrecked near Quebec.

Mrs. Abbott, a widow lady aged 70 years, residing on a farm at Chantrey, Ont., was gored to death by a bull.

William C. Vanderough, a railway engineer, was shot and killed in a saloon at East St. Louis, by Edward Blake, the proprietor.

L. M. Warren, of Pamelia, Four Corners, N. Y., while driving over a crossing on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad was struck by an engine and killed.

All the Chicago packing houses returned to the ten hour schedule to-day. Wages were increased slightly.

Samuel Leffingwell, of Indianapolis, formerly a leading Knight of Labor, in an interview criticises the action of Messrs. Powderly and Litchman at Richmond.

Over 5,000 persons are idle, owing to the lockout in the knitting mills in the Mohawk valley.

The proposed transfer of the lease of the labor of the convicts in the Louisiana penitentiary to a New York syndicate has been forbidden by Governor McEnery of Louisiana.

Grain receipts by lake at Buffalo for the current season make a total of more than 82,000,000 bushels, being slightly over 50 per cent. in advance of 1885.

Three seamen and a lady passenger were drowned in the wreck of the schooner Mary Brown off the Newfoundland coast.

At Shelbyville, Ills., a woman supposed to have been hired by liquor men, attempted to murder the wife of Rev. J. L. Dantsitt, conductor of a Prohibition journal.

Mr. Henry Bergh is the victor in the suit to set aside the probate of the will of Miss Welton, which gives his society $150,000.

Two men who had clung for four hours to their capsized boat at Cape May, N. J., were taken unconscious from the dangerous sea by two brave yachtsmen.

Near Mount Holly, N. J., footpads stopped an express messenger and his companion. They robbed the latter, but the express messenger escaped.

The New York Underground Telegraph company seized Broadway for the purpose of constructing an electric subway in defiance of the subway commission, claiming a vested right in every street and avenue in the city. The general superintendent and one laborer were arrested for tearing up the street without a proper permit, and an interesting legal fight is begun.

Mr. James G. Blaine addressed two meetings in Newark, in connection with the New Jersey state election. He spoke at Stella hall and at the rink, chiefly on the tariff. At the latter place 8,000 persons were present.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—FLOUR—Closed steady; winter wheat extra, $2.60@5; Minnesota extra, $2.60@5; city mill extra, $4.40@4.50, for West Indies; Ohio extra, $2.60@4.75. Southern Flour closed dull, but steady; common to choice extra, $3.25@5.

WHEAT—Options were dull and irregular, closing generally ¼@⅜c. lower. Spot lots were quiet, closing ¼c. lower. Spot sales of No. 1 red state at 88c.; No. 2 do., 84½c.; No. 2 red winter, 85c.; No. 3 do., 82c.; ungraded red, 79@84c.; No. 2 red winter, Nov., 84⅛@84½c.; do. Dec., 85⅞@86¼c.; do. Jan., 87⅝@87¾c.

CORN—Options were strong and closed ¼@½c. higher. Spot lots closed dull and unchanged. Spot sales of No. 2 mixed, afloat, at 45c.; ungraded, 45@45½c.; No. 2 mixed, Nov., 45¾c.; do. Dec., 47¼c.; do. Jan., 48c.; do. May, 50¼c.

OATS—Options were moderately active and firm, closing ¼@½c. higher for the day. Spot lots closed ½c. higher, and strong. Spot sales of No. 1 white state at 37c.; No. 2 do., 36c.; No. 2 mixed, Nov., 32¾c.; do. Dec., 33½@33⅝c.

RYE—Quiet; state, 57@59c.; western, 55@56c.

BARLEY—Nominal.

PORK—Dull; new mess, $10@10.50.

LARD—Closed strong; cash, $6.10; Nov., $6.08@6.10; Dec., $6.14@6.16.

BUTTER—Dull and nominal; state, 17@28c.; western, 12@27c.

CHEESE—Steady; state, 9@11¾c.; western, 10½@11c.

EGGS—Steady; state, 22½@23c.; western, 21@21½c.

SUGAR—Raw dull; 96 test centrifugal, 5 5-16c. Refined quiet; cut loaf, 6¾c.; crushed, 6¾c.; cubes, 6 7-16 1-16c.; powdered, 6@6¼c.; granulated, 5 13-16c.; mould A, 5 5-16c.; confectioners' A, 5¾c.; coffee A, standard, 5⅝c.; coffee off A, 5 3-16@5¼c.; white extra C, 5@5¼c.; extra C, 4¾@4⅞c.; C, 4½@4¾c.; yellow, 4@4¼c.

SUNSET COX RESIGNS.

He Prefers to go to Congress Rather Than Return to Turkey.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Minister Cox had an interview with Minister Bayard yesterday during which the secretary expressed his entire satisfaction with the present status of

affairs between this government and that of Turkey, and said that it would be arranged so that Mr. Cox need not return to Turkey if desirous of resigning at once. Mr. Cox said it was his desire to formally tender his resignation immediately upon accepting the congressional nomination. He went to New York to-day to meet the committee which has been appointed to notify him of his congressional nomination.

A CONGRESSMAN DEFIED.

Editor Keys Throws Down the Gauntlet to Mr. Pidcock.

NEWTON, N. J., Oct. 19.—Thomas Keys, the editor of The New Jersey Herald, is not the least frightened by the denial of Congressman Pidcock respecting the alleged agreement to buy the Sussex county delegates at $100 a delegate, a fac simile of which appeared in last week's Herald. Nor is Mr. Keys alarmed at the threat of Congressman Pidcock to have him arrested for criminal libel and sued for civil libel. In to-morrow's Herald will appear Mr. Pidcock's denial and the following comment:

"In reply to all this, we have simply to say that the original bears the genuine signature of J. N. Pidcock; that we have the original in our possession, and further than that, we are ready to answer to any suit, civil or criminal, that Mr. Pidcock may institute against us. We shall be more than surprised to see and hear Mr. Pidcock attempt under oath to deny the same and his signature thereto in a court of justice."

The Fiddling Statesmen.

NASHVILLE, Oct. 19.—The Taylor brothers, candidates for governor of this state, passed through here yesterday. Bob is holding up

much better than Alf under the strain of long journeys and continuous public speaking. They still are able, however, to entertain their friends with their fiddles.

A Well Connected Englishman.

HOUSTON, Tex., Oct. 25.—On Wednesday night last a wealthy and highly connected Englishman named Albert Singleton, hailing from Manchester, England, attempted suicide by jumping into the Bayou. Immediately on striking the water he shrieked for help, and was fished out by citizens who were passing by. He was taken to the hospital. He was completely prostrated and his mind became deranged. He has since died from typhoid fever.

Logan on the Stump.

KEOKUK, Ia., Oct. 22.—Senator Logan addressed a meeting here yesterday of nearly 8,000 people. His presence was secured by the Republican managers, who took advantage of the senator's visit to the Quincy celebration. The tariff, pension vetoes and Republican rule as compared with the Democratic administration were the principal topics handled by the senator.

The Loyal Legion.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 21. — Ex-President Hayes presided over the annual encampment of the Loyal legion here yesterday. Gen. Sheridan was elected commander-in-chief, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Hancock. Rev. H. Clay Trumbull was chosen chaplain to fill a vacancy. The other officers hold over. The session was occupied in rou-

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

tine business. Gen. Sheridan arrived in time to be present at the banquet tendered to the legion by the Pennsylvania commandery last night. He made a short speech, and Mr. Hayes, Gen. Schofield, Gen. Cochrane and others spoke.

Gladstone in a Wasp's Nest.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Mr. Gladstone, while engaged in felling a tree at Hawarden on Saturday, unconsciously disturbed a wasp's nest. The enraged insects attacked the ex-premier and stung him badly about the head and face, which are swollen to balloon-like proportions. Mr. Gladstone is, consequently, unable to be out.

Apaches in a Railroad Accident.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 25.—A special train on the Louisville and Nashville railroad which left here having aboard United States troops and Apache Indians, was ditched near Rigolets. It is reported that no one was hurt.

The Binkley House Burned.

SHERMAN, Tex., Oct. 22.—The Binkley house was burned last night. Loss, $55,000; insurance, $32,000. The hotel was one of the largest in this part of the state. It is believed that the fire was of incendiary origin.

A SWINDLER

does not refer possible purchasers to his victims. The Athlophoros Co. gladly refers sufferers from rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, nervous or sick headache, kidney and liver complaints to those who *have been cured* of these diseases by Athlophoros, and will furnish names and addresses of many such persons to those desiring them. Athlophoros is the only remedy for these diseases that can stand such a test.

A. L. Thomas, Cuba, N. Y., says: "My son, J. M. Thomas, had been suffering from rheumatism for several months. Athlophoros relieved him of the pain, and reduced the swelling of the joints, and the lameness entirely disappeared. I have seen those having neuralgia cured by taking one dose."

A. Beard, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., says: "I have been troubled for some time with sciatica and rheumatism, brought on by working in a damp place. I could find no remedy in medicine I was using, until I tried a bottle of Athlophoros, which gave me immediate relief."

Mrs. Alfred Thurston, 42 North Main Street, Wilkesbarre, Pa., says: "I am not troubled with rheumatism now, since using Athlophoros. I believe, should it in any case fail to relieve and permanently cure, the cause would be that the directions were not faithfully followed."

J. J. Savitz, Nazareth, Pa., says: "I gave two bottles of Athlophoros to my sister, and she has entirely recovered. She was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and St. Vitus' dance, and although we had two of the best doctors, she gradually grew worse. She would scream from pain night and day. I heartily recommend it.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled. 9

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 30, 1886

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	6 36	a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
"	"	Renovo	9 25	a m
"	arr at	Erie	5 15	p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
"	"	Montandon	1 24	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 45	p m
"	"	Renovo	4 45	p m
"	"	Kane	9 25	p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33	a m
"	"	arrives Renovo	12 30	p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 25	p m
"	"	Montandon	1 26	p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00	p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	7 23	p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 45	p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58	p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 26	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P.M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A.M	P.M.	P.M
1 30	10 15	6 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 45	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 55		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 25
2 03		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 18
2 16		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		5 05
2 35		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 48
2 43		6 56	Laurelton	8 12		4 42
3 45		7 49	Coburn	7 23		3 45
3 55		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 39
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	6 06		3 12
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 59
4 40		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		2 45
4 50		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 32
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		1 18
5 12		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		1 08
5 20		8 55	Lemont	6 25		2 00
5 27		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20		1 52
5 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		1 33
5 50		9 19	Axemann	6 04		1 25
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		1 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

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Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular.
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No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

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J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
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Office in old Conard building.

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W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞ Free Buss to and from all trains. ☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A
STETTLER & CODER..... ...Proprietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 18apy

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City Hall Square, - - New York.
Opposite City Hall and the Post Office.
This Hotel is one of the most complete in its appointments and furniture of ANY HOUSE in New York City and is conducted on the
—EUROPEAN PLAN.—
Rooms only One Dollar per day. Half minute's walk from Brooklyn Bridge and Elevated R. R. All lines of cars pass the door. Most convenient Hotel in New York for Merchants to stop at. Dining Rooms. Cafes and Lunch Counter replete with all the luxuries at moderate prices. jun1y

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DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Residsnce on Main street. Office on 2d floor of Harper & Kreamer's store building. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE!
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER
Centre Hall,
Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

$350 PER MONTH.—Salary and commission to competent Manager for this City or State Agency. A splendid combination. Our AUTOMATIC GAS GOVERNORS save 33 per cent. in gas bills. Our Silver Gas Lights can be attached to any fixture, instantly changing the dull, sickly, yellow flame of any gas to a soft, mellow, luminous white increasing brilliancy 50 per cent. Over 8000 in service. Address
THE UNION NATIONAL GAS SAVING CO.
Sep29m 21 East 14th St., New York.

FOR SALE.—A new two-story house and lot with stable, at Centre Hall station. Apply to F. Kurtz.

Waiting.

They have gone through life together,
They have braved its stormy weather,
Many a year;
Time has filched from beauty's treasures,
But love scorns the hoard he measures,
With a leer.

'Mid the world's turmoil and fretting,
They'd no tears, and vain regretting
For the past;
All their troubles firmly breasting,
They have found the time for resting
Sweet, at last.

There are graves upon the meadow—
Baby forms that lie in shadow,
Dark and still;
Ah! they felt life's fountain drying
When they looked on baby, dying,
But—"Thy will!"

Now with pulses throbbing steady,
Hand in hand, they're waiting ready;
Not a sigh
For the time that swiftly fleeting,
There will be a joyous meeting—
By and by.

THE MYSTERIOUS LODGER.

"I don't like it! and the more I think of it the worse it seems!" soliloquized Mrs. Benson, letting her sewing fall in her lap for a moment. "I made up my mind that there was a mystery about him from the first—and now that that brigandish looking young feller has taken to visiting him and acting so queer, its getting really dangerous. That comes of being a lone widow woman with no protector! I'm sure, when he came here so pleasant and civil, and offered a good price for the room, and didn't mind if the accommodations weren't first-class, I could never have been expected to imagine——"

A vigorous pull at the door-bell interrupted the lady's musings; and jumping up all in a flutter, she hurried out into the hall. A tall, slender young man with piercing black eyes and long, waving hair, and carrying a somewhat bulky paper roll, stood before her.

"Mr. Brown in? Don't trouble yourself to call him—I'll go right up."

Mrs. Benson fell helplessly back, and the visitor mounted the stairs with ponderous strides. A door above opened and shut, and after hesitating irresolutely in the hall for a moment, the lady in a state of increased perplexity, returned to her sewing.

The subject of her interrupted soliloquy—a prepossessing young man of thirty or thereabouts, giving the name of Brown—had engaged a room in the house about two months before, as a lodger, simply. His pay was prompt, his hours and manners unexceptionable, and his wants few—and the good lady's heart had quite warmed toward him. After a while, however, he fell into the habit of staying out late; when they met incidentally in the hall, or on the stairs, his passing salutation wore, to the widow's sensitive ear, an element of mystery; and latterly, he had been receiving frequent and protracted visits from the stranger she had just admitted. Once or twice she had tip-toed up-stairs after him, and listened at the door, but failing to catch anything intelligible, and fearing detection, she had been obliged to retreat unenlightened.

"I can't consider it my duty to let this go any longer!" she said at last, resuming her meditations. "There's no knowing what dreadful plot may be hatched in my house. I might be arrested, too, as an accomplice. It's well I thought of that closet—the good-for-nothing villains! I'll circumvent 'em! yes, and get a reward, perhaps, for furnishing the information."

Inspired by these mingled ideas, Mrs. Benson once more laid aside her sewing and stole softly up-stairs. The room adjoining that of her lodger, contained a closet built against the partition wall, from which some of the plaster had fallen, leaving a small crack. Creeping cautiously in, Mrs. Benson got down on her knees and applied her ear to the wall. Presently she heard Mr. Brown's voice:

"Yes, that will do—leaves no trace for suspicion. Did you use poison?"

"Poison!" gasped the eavesdropper. "I thought he looked like a villain!"

"No—I decided that the dagger was better," was the reply.

"What kind did you use?" queried Brown, jocularly.

"Oh, the regulation kind—Italian, with a jeweled handle. I left it there, so as to implicate the lover, you see; then had the girl abducted and carried to a lonely house on the moors. I hope she feels comfortable—ha! ha! ha!"

"Merciful powers!" choked Mrs. Benson. "That's the girl they advertised for in yesterday's *Herald!* To think what awful characters I've been harboring and abetting! It's just a miracle that I'm alive to tell of it!"

"Well," she heard next. "How about the will and jewels?"

"They're secured. I'll make a division to-morrow."

"Not forgetting me, I hope!" laughed Brown. "And does that wind up the plot?"

"Not quite. I have one more scheme to develop."

"Why what an insatiable fellow you are! Is it another murder?"

"No; I want to secure an easy, unsuspicious body of middle age to act as *duenna* for the heiress. One with a small bank-account that I can withdraw after I have her safe, and then have it given out that she had moved into the country. That diverts suspicion again, you see."

"Yes, very clever! How will you manage that point?"

"Oh, I'll come in a carriage with an invitation for her to spend the evening with some friend; then if she becomes suspicious and makes any trouble, I'll fix her with a little 'distilled sleep.' I'm bound to have her, nolens volens."

"First-rate! only don't make the dose too big!" said Brown, with a blood-curdling laugh.

"I'll look out for that; and—I tell you, what Brown—"

"Well, what?—don't keep a fellow in suspense!"

"I've hit upon the middle-aged person—your worthy landlady!"

Mrs. Benson's heart stood still. How did the wretch find out that she had a little money? Breathlessly she listened for the next words.

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared the lodger. "You'll blossom out into a first-class body-snatcher, Moore! Really, you're a credit to the profession! What would the poor woman think if she should chance to overhear us?"

"I believe she considers me a suspicious sort of a character as it is, by the sidelong looks she casts at me every time I call lately," said Moore. "But I regard that idea as a genuine stroke of inspiration, Brown. I'll step in and have a look at my victim before I go, and also see if I can arrange with her for——"

Mrs. Benson could endure it no longer. The only safety for her property or life was to have these cold-blooded conspirators arrested without delay—before they left the house. Rising dizzily to her feet, she tottered from the room and softly closed the door. In her perturbation she failed to hear the door of the door of the adjoining room open at the same instant. The upper hall was narrow and dark; plunging forward toward the head of the stairs, she ran violently fgainst something—heard a stifled exclamation—and found herself seized by a strong pair of arms.

"Murder! murder!" shrieked the landlady, hysterically.

"Hush, madam!" spoke the visitor's voice. "We are only——"

"Oh, I know it all!" gasped his struggling captive. "Let me go—you assassinator, you distilled sleeper!—let me go this moment, I tell you! Murder!—thieves!—watch!—police!"

She wrenched herself free in a last frantic effort to reach the stairs, and the impetus carried her fairly over the first step. An instant she wavered on the edge, her arms flung wildly out in the attempt to regain her balance, and then over she went, accompanying each revolution with a most ear-splitting shriek, while the two men, with a burst of mingled consternation and merriment, precipitated themselves after her, although in a somewhat more orderly fashion.

Just as they reached the hall, and Mrs. Benson had succeeded in picking herself up, the street-door was burst open, and a policeman's astonished eyes took in the scene. The landlady on one hand, her face covered with perspiration and dust, and giving vent to shriek after shriek with as much persistence and rapidity as her breath would allow—and the conspirators on the other scarce able to stand in their excess of merriment, holding their hands to their sides, convulsed with paroxysms of laughter.

"What's the muss here?" demanded the public guardian.

"Arrest those two villains right away!" sputtered Mrs. Benson gasping for breath.

"Arrest 'em?" echoed the officer, as Brown and Moore went off into another convulsion. "What for?"

"What for?" sobbed the landlady. "A nice reliable set you police are, to be sure! Here they've gone and murdered somebody, and carried off that girl the papers are advertising for, as well as a lot of money, and—oh, dear!" wringing her hands—"they were calculating to attack me, a lone widow woman, and distill me to sleep, and take away my hard earnings, and carry me off to take care of that young girl!" and her over-wrought imagination found vent in a second burst of tears.

"What does she mean, anyhow?" asked the officer, hopelessly mystified.

"Just wait till I get my breath!" choked Moore, with a renewed burst of merriment.

"Distill her to sleep!—oh, hold me!" exploded his friend, following suit.

"Ain't you going to arrest them before they murder me?" demanded Mrs. Benson mopping her face with her apron.

"Just hold on till I hear their side of the story!" replied the officer, grinning. "Come, what's the row about?" He turned to Brown.

"Suppose we go in here and sit down—I'll make it all clear in two minutes," replied the lodger, as he made a motion to enter the sitting-room.

"No, you don't!" shrieked Mrs. Benson, plunging forward. "My bank-book is in there, in the right hand bureau drawer, and I ain't going to be robbed before my own face and eyes! Beside, they'd like as not jump out of the window and get away—that's the way they always do!"

Controlling his risabilities with difficulty, Brown held the open roll of MS. toward the officer.

"This will solve the mystery," he said. "My friend, Mr. Moore has lately become attached to the staff of a local paper, and is at present composing a thrilling romance for its columns. He has been in the habit of bringing the several installments to me, for revision and criticism, and it occurred to him to-day, as we were talking over the plot, that it would be a good idea to have my landlady figure as one of the subordinate characters. That is the entire extent of our conspiracy!"

"But how did she get wind of it?" asked the perplexed officer.

"Eavesdropping, of course! There's a vacant room next to mine, with a closet in it; and we were talking over the subject rather animatedly. We came out into the entry at the same time that she did, and ran against her in the dark. My friend instinctively caught hold of her, but she pulled away, and being close by the head of the stairs, the rest can be summed up in a few words. Oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen!" and the conspirators broke once more into a peal of merriment, in which they were heartily joined this time by the policeman.

In some way the landlady's mind had become suddenly enlightened, and she came forward with a beaming smile.

"Oh! is that it?" she exclaimed, cordially. "Are you a story paper man?"

"I have the honor to be associated with the *Thunderer*, madam!" replied Moore with a low bow. "And one part of my errand here to-day, was to ask if you could accommodate me with lodgings. I will pay whatever Mr. Brown does."

"Oh certainly, certainly!" cried the delighted widow. "So long as you ain't——"

"Quite such a villain as I appeared to be, eh?" laughed Moore. "And you shall have complimentary copies of all my productions."

"Well, since there ain't nobody to arrest, I'll bid you good afternoon," remarked the policeman, in lofty defiance of Murray's Grammar; and he bowed himself out, while Mrs. Benson, leading the way herself to the sitting-room, invited the gentlemen to "rest a bit," while completing the arrangements in regard to her prospective lodger.

Mr. Moore took possession of his room the next day. Mrs. Benson's bank-book remained undisturbed, and her "savings" gained monthly. Messers. Moore and Brown are two of the brightest stars on the staff of the *Thunderer*, and Mrs. Benson has never been tempted to repeat the dangerous experiment of eaves-dropping, but stoutly maintains that she always did and always will consider her two lodgers as "the two very nicest, cleverest gentlemen in the whole city."

ENGAGEMENT RINGS.

The Fashion Now Permits Using Colored Stones.

"Just now there is," said Mr. Frank G. Smith of the firm of M. S. Smith & Co. in a recent conversation, "a decided fancy for colored gems as engagement rings. A diamond of course, is the ring, but these new colored stones are very taking. Light, graceful settings are the rule for them, and this style of mounting throws the stone into beautiful relief. The disposition to group diamonds of different colors in ornaments is very decided. Especially is this done in finger rings. Bronze, canary, amber, violet, opaline, and blue are desirable colors. They make a pretty ring. Of course it is a fancy."

"What colored stone is the most popular?"

"We sell a great many sapphires, grouped with a diamond. Some prefer rubies for engagement rings. Both bronze and canary-colored diamonds are pretty blended with white diamonds."

"How do the colored compare with the white diamonds in price?"

"The value of fancy-colored diamonds is a style. There was a time when diamonds had a fixed standard of value, but the great increase of diamonds makes the value now a relative one."

"What has decreased the value?"

"The market is overstocked. The African mines have been very prolific and these new tinted diamonds have taken the popular fancy. Anything off color is sought. A purple tinge or an incandescent shade like an opal are new and popular."

"How is it with pearls?"

"Pearls are always popular. Some gentlemen have nothing else. They associate it with purity and hold it as emblematic of character, as is very natural. Opals would also be very popular were it not for the fear of ill-luck; but it is a beautiful stone, so full of fire and warmth like amber."

"Do you sell more rings at certain seasons than others."

"In the spring after the holidays and in the fall after the summer season conquests we notice somewhat of a boom in engagement-rings; that is, we sell more rings, and it is probable they are chosen for 'the best girl.'"

"Do gentlemen usually make the choice?"

"Generally. Sometimes they ask advice, but they usually know about what they want—probably have consulted sub rosa."

"What is the usual size chosen?"

"From one carat to two and one-half for engagement rings; seldom exceed that. We sell large stones for "show rings,' as we call them, but they are for actresses or sporting men."

"Do you reset stones?"

"Not often for the first ring. That is the case in England. Family diamonds are reset and are entailed; but in this country ladies have no such associations and much prefer rings chosen and bought expressly for themselves. The reseting can come afterwards."

Modern Songsters.

There is no talent less remunerative than musical composition, but song-writing yields fair profits at present, compared to the miserable pittance that was formerly considered adequate payment for a successful song.

The English song-writers of the present whose works are more popular are Arthur, Sullivan, Stephen Adams, J. H. Molloy, Ciro Pinsuti, "Claribel," Frederic Clay and Frederic Cowen. "Claribel's" songs have had remarkable popularity.

Some of Stephen Adams' songs have also had a great run, "Nancy Lee" probably leading, as it is said that the author has realized a snug fortune from the royalties therefrom. "Stephen Adams," by the way, is the nom de plume of a Mr. Maybrick, a baritone well known in London.

Molloy who wrote "The Kerry Dance," "The King's Highway," "The Vagabonds," and other fine songs, is an English barrister whose talent is all natural and it is said that he cannot read or write a note of music.

Ciro Pinsuti once complained that his most profitable song was a trifle called "It is I," a composition which the composer regarded as insignificant and which he was tempted to destroy after it was completed.

The verses for many of the prettiest of contemporaneous songs have been written by Fred Weatherly, who is a "coach" at Oxford. He writes graceful verses and has a fancy for the bizarre and the picturesque.

American song-writers are addicted to the composition of trash, but as trash is in active demand the musicians are scarcely to be censured.

Millard, the late Alfred Pease, G. H. Osborne, Dr. Root and a few others have written pleasing songs of a high class, but the large royalties are paid to minstrels and alleged comedians, who put together doggerel and jingle, sing it to audiences and boom it into popularity.

The successful results attending the putting down of wells for gas illuminating and heating purposes at Painesville and Willoughby, O., during some years past has induced other persons to decide on similar enterprises. Not long ago a gentleman living about two miles from the center of Willoughby decided to bore for gas and commenced operations. His well has now reached a depth of 476 feet, and he is getting already a fine supply of gas. He expects to push the well down 200 feet more, when he will doubtless have enough gas to light and heat his residence and illuminate his grounds. The gas well of W. C. Andrews at Willoughby has been in operation for about ten years and shows no signs of exhaustion.

RATTAN AND ITS USES.

An Important Business of Which Even the Schoolboy Knows Comparatively Nothing.

Among the smaller, least known and most profitable of local industries is the preparation of rattan for the various uses to which it is applied. There are said to be only five other establishments in the country, the one in the Eastern district being the third largest. A reporter, desiring to learn something of the rattan industry, went to this factory and soon found there was an air of secrecy about it. He was met at the door by a pleasant gentleman, who, observing the reporter closely watching the splitting of the rattan into threads as fine almost as whip cord, by being run through a curious-looking machine, asked him if he had any special business with the establishment. The reporter replied that he had been attracted to it by curiosity. The Rev. Dr. Talmage, he added, had once said in his hearing that he always, when abroad, made it a point to enter any and every place upon which he saw the warning sign: "No admittance" posted, for then he felt assured that there was something within worth looking at.

"I'm sorry," remarked the superintendent, "but my instructions are to admit no one who is not armed with a permit from the firm in New York. Recently," he continued, "there came here, as you have, two very innocent-looking gentlemen, and they were so reserved in their manners and so full of curiosity that I forgot to be suspicious, and whenever they inquired about this or that piece of machinery, I would unhesitatingly explain its construction, how it worked and the class of cane it turned out. I have since learned that the two inquiring gentlemen were seeking information about certain combinations, and that it was their intention to open a like manufactory in Newark."

The reporter explained why he called, and then his attention was attracted to a machine, through a hole in which rattan following rattan, each not less than twenty feet in length and about a quarter of an inch in diameter, were thrown in and split and quartered and thrown out upon a receiving shelf for the hand of the chair-maker, or for baskets or other classes of ware.

"I notice that there is thrown out on the left of that splitting machine very fine fibrous threads of rattan. They are so thin I should say they were valueless for even the finest work."

"Much of it," the foreman answered, "helps to get up steam, but those fibers, nearly as fine as your hair, by deft hands are used in making what I call miracles of art. You would be surprised at the range of uses to which rattan is applied, and the demand is yearly growing larger. I'll show you a piece of rattan dressed for hat linings. Formerly whalebone was used, costing, when dressed, not less than $2 the pound; but this fine rattan cord, quite as good for the purpose, as tough and as elastic, can be prepared at a much lower figure, probably for about $1 the pound. That is quite a saving to the hat manufacturer, particularly if he is largely in the business."

"It must be costly to import. It is so light; a ship could never take in a full cargo of it," remarked the reporter.

"It is not so light in bulk as you imagine," was the reply. "The last ship that came to this port had about eighty tons of it snugly stowed away in the original packages—each package weighing between sixty and seventy pounds."

"From what part of Asia do you leadingly import the cane?"

"Our rattan comes to us usually direct from ports in Borneo, Sumatra, the Celebes and the Moluccas, and from the Malayan peninsula. The rattans of Borneo and Sumatra are considered the best for the purposes to which we devote the cane. We do not import many tons of the thicker growth, which often has a girth of six inches. What we seek is the finer grades, such as are worked up into chairs, bedsteads, carriage bodies, baskets, picture frames, brushes, brooms for streets and so on. The older or coarser growth, say of half an inch or so in diameter, are made into walking canes, whip handles and other useful things. Good fishing rods are also manufactured from it. In this and for many other things it is preferable to the bamboo, another, as you are aware, of East India growth."

"Have you any idea of the tonnage of the rattan that is shipped to this country?"

"I roughly guess it at about 400 tons."

"I notice," continued the reporter, finding the foreman in a communicative mood and no longer distrustful, "that you make brooms of the rattan—strong, coarse ones—for stables and yards, I presume?"

"Yes, there is a great demand for them," he continued. "That young man over there is stented. His task is to make six and a half dozen each day. He accomplishes his work in about nine hours, for which he is paid $2."

"Do you manufacture chairs, baskets and so on?"

"No; we take them in exchange for prepared rattan. The firm in New York finds no difficulty in disposing of them to jobbers and dealers in furniture. There is a large business transacted in that way. There is quite a colony of workers in willow and rattan goods in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth wards, and they regard such exchanges as an accommodation."

"Then, beyond making these brooms for yards and stables, you manufacture but little that can be put immediately on the market?"

"It is not necessary that we should," was the answer. "Our leading business is to prepare rattan for the different trades that find use for it. Of the prepared canes we always keep a marketable stock on hand. For example, we have rattan enough for hatters' use at this moment to supply that trade material for a million hats. The rattan trade is in what may be called its youth with us. It is growing rapidly. Rattan is being used largely where whalebone was at one time thought needful. An article that is as durable and as elastic as whalebone, that can be purchased at one-third or one-half less the price of the bone, is not going to lie unused, you may rest assured. There is plenty of rattan, and with the machinery we have, much of it of recent invention, we can prepare and dress it at an almost nominal cost. It can be used in so many ways in the lines of utility and art that it has become a necessity. Its flexibility is wonderful. Like a stout string it can be bent and twisted and tied in knots and afterward straightened without breaking or weakening its fiber. Why, sir, it could be introduced as an element in rope-making—you see it often grows to a height of 100 feet, and its strength would at least be three times that of hemp of the same bulk and many times its weight. This almost thread-like piece, which is similar to that used by hatters, will lift twice the weight a string of its size made of hemp could do, and yet it as light as a piece of tissue paper or as a feather!"

The reporter was not permitted to inspect the machinery.

THE MANDOLIN.

An Italian Musical Instrument That is Just now in Fashion.

The mandolin is the reigning fashionable caprice, having quite superseded the banjo in the esteem of the ladies. That it should have done so is by no means strange, for it is really a charming little instrument when at all decently played, is not very difficult to learn, and has a good deal more style and finish about it than the banjo has. However the latter may be adorned, with nickel-plating, mother-of-pearl, and all sorts of gaudy ornamentation, it has a plebeian look about it, and suggests the idea of a field hand in his Sunday suit. But the mandolin, especially if one of the good kind, made of joined strips of dark mahogany, has an aristocratic polish and finish about it, and wears it in a jaunty fashion peculiarly its own.

The only unpleasant feature about it to the learner is the knife-blade-like sharpness of its fine wire strings. There are eight strings, in pairs, all of steel wire. Two pairs are wound with German silver, and are not so cruel as the others, but the unwound four, hardly thicker than horse hairs, seem to cut to the bone the finger ends that press them down upon the frets. Of course that pain and trouble ends when each finger of the left hand is tipped with a bony, callous spot, and one must expect some such trouble in forming a close acquaintance with any stringed instrument. When nature has provided that protection, the mandolin player, if an expert, can produce some very pleasing effects by producing the tones by percussion on the strings over the frets, instead of by strumming with a bit of tortoise shell held between the thumb and fore finger of the right hand, which is the ordinary way of playing.

The tone of the mandolin very much resembles that of the zither, having the same clear penetrating quality, but the compass of the instrument and its capabilities are much below those of the zither.

The Spanish mandola is much like the Italian mandolin in its general features, but has important differences from it nevertheless. Its body is shallower, shaped more like the bowl of a spoon than the half of an egg divided lengthwise, which is the form of the instrument beloved in Naples and Rome; its strings are of catgut instead of steel, and its tone is not so sharp and incisive. Either mandola or mandolin, however, has a surprising volume of sound for so small a body, and dominates pleasingly the tones of a guitar, or even those of a piano. Expert players have a way of maintaining an unceasing tremolando by keeping the little instrument in a constantly quivering motion while they are executing a solo, that at least looks as if it would be rather hard to effect and harder yet to continue for any length of time, but the lengthening of vibrations thus achieved prettily supplies the lack of a supporting instrument. The power of controlling the volume of sound in a crescendo or diminuendo possessed by a skilful performer is really surprising and extremely effective in rendition of the peculiar passionate and sensuous music to which the mandolin is best adapted.

While the mandolin is easy to learn, up to a certain point, it is, like all seemingly simple instruments, very difficult to develop to its highest artistic capabilities, and the Italian who has achieved complete mastery of it not only very justly respects himself highly, but is even respected in an extraordinary degree by his countrymen. The best players are said to come from Naples, where a native who does not at least think that he can play upon the mandolin is a curiosity. Here in New York we have not many who deservedly rank high as experts. Prof. Dominico Tipaldi is regarded as a very correct and artistic performer, but in expression and delicacy of tone shading Signor F. A. Errico, who is proprietor of an Italian art and curiosity store in John street, and only an amateur mandolinist, is deemed by critics the most finished artist here. But inferior players find as much employment as they want in teaching the mandolin to the young men and women of Gotham's "upper ten," and from present indications, the instrument will be the rage when fashion returns to the town with the early frosts.

A good mandolin costs from $25 to $50, and all procurable here are imported from Naples.

Peaks of the Cascade Range.

Of the Cascade Mountains in Oregon and Washington Territory, there are five notable peaks: Mounts Hood, Adams, St. Helen, Tascom and Baker. Rising almost from a sea level to a height of from 10,000 to 14,000 feet, isolated and pre-dominant, they are more impressive and beautiful than the prominent peaks of equal height of the Rocky Mountains, which reach but a few hundred feet above their fellows.

Two thousand miles of switches laid during the first six months of the year by the tireless railroad men. This example should not be lost upon parents and guardians. About a mile of switch laid daily, where it would do the most good, and put down tight and sealed with whacks, would safely side-track lots of boys now making limited express time on the broad gauge, down grade, which leads to destruction.

THE LANGUAGE OF STAMPS.

A Method of Exchanging Sentiments Without the Possibility of Detection.

If you have a distant creditor who is capable of taking a delicate hint, you should, without comment (silence is golden), inclose his unreceipted bill in an envelope bearing his address, and having placed the stamp upside down on the right upper corner, mail it. In the language of the post-office, says the New York *Star*, this means, "write no more."

"Just about this season of the year," said the veteran assistant postmaster of Brooklyn, Mr. Smith, "a very large proportion of the letters mailed to the various summer resorts, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred addressed to Miss So-and-So, have the stamp placed in some peculiar position. This doubles the work of the canceller, and sometimes results in these letters being rejected at first as unstamped. It is only of recent years that the practice has assumed the proportions of an annual nuisance. The force of habit impels all sensible men and women to put the stamp on the upper right-hand corner of the envelope, straight up and down. Only lovers and lunatics stick it on where the canceller has got to hunt for it."

Recently a young man of unquestionable intelligence, and old enough to claim American citizenship, visited Mr. Smith in a pitiable condition of despair and wanted him to stop a letter addressed to a young lady at the Kaaterskill Mountain House. He had dropped it into a letter-box fastened to a Clinton avenue lamppost.

"Is the address wrong?" asked the assistant postmaster.

"No; the address is fatally correct," replied the young man between gasps for breath.

"Isn't it stamped?" further inquired Mr. Smith.

"Yes, and that's the trouble," said the young man. "You see, the young lady and I are not exactly engaged, but we would be if it wasn't for her mother. She is down on me, and reads all my letters to her daughter. So we don't say much in our letters, but say unutterable things by pasting the stamps according to the code. Her mother isn's aware there is a code. I got the stamp wrong on the letter I mailed to-day, and I will give $5 for a chance to fix it."

The assistant postmaster finally consented to one of the carriers looking over the mail from the Clinton avenue route. The letter was found. The young man was too happy to speak. He was not allowed to mutilate the envelope, which was stamped on the upper left hand corner straight up and down. So with feverish haste he produced another stamp and glued over the first one, but upside down. Blushing with the heat and the consciousness of acting like a lunatic, he exclaimed:

"Upside down means, 'I love you. Right up and down means 'Good bye, sweetheart, good bye.' What would she have thought if that letter had reached her?"

Mr. Smith's curiosity was aroused. Here was a cipher mystery that he had always attributed to the transitory idiocy of unsettled minds. Filled with gratitude, the young man gladly disclosed the glossary of the postage-stamp vernacular. The secrets of the upper left hand corner are many and momentous. Hear also the message: "My heart is another's," may be conveyed by placing the stamp crosswise. By swerving the little paralleolgram to a right angle the dreadful confession, "I hate you," stands revealed.

In the event of your wife becoming so much interested in the nature of your correspondence as to wish it to cease, all that she need to do is to stamp your letters for you, in a thoughtful, wifely way, and by simply putting the head of George Washington upside down on the right hand-upper corner, tell the fair unknown to "write no more."

Very coyly the maiden you love may say you nay, by putting the stamp in the center of the lower edge of the envelope, which may contain only a formal note of inquiry after your health or nothing at all. With equal coyness she may convey the glad tidings of her "yes" by planting the bust of George in the middle of the border.

Perhaps you are in serious doubt as to her real feelings towards you, despite the fact that she danced with you until no little comment was excited. You dare not ask her if she loves you. To write might seem equally presumptous. Just pen a passionate note of invitation to the theater and mail it with the usual tax receipt adhering to the lower right hand corner at an angle of forty-five degrees towards the name of the State. Her perfumed missive, politely declining your invitation, will reach you with the stamp affixed; still you might have impressed her with the humility of your spirit by placing the stamp at the right angle on the lower corner of the left, which means "I seek your acquaintance." Later on you could have asked her to accept your love by gluing the mask of the hatchet here rigidly up and down on a line with the surname towards the left. Should the stamp be at right angle, although in the same place, she expresses her longing to see you so unmistakably that it is doubtless a case of love at first sight.

It sometimes happens, but very seldom, that a woman writes a letter without a postscript injunction to "reply immediately." Occasionally she puts this in the body of her letter, and has to think of some other excuse for a postscript. Should this be forgotten until the letter is sealed and directed, much trouble may be saved by causing the postage stamp to cling on the right hand edge.

It is understood that Postmaster Hendrix will employ a special clerk to keep track of the erratic postage, so that at the close of the season he may be able to supply a reliable data upon the fluctuations of the matrimonial market.

Surveys made during the past two years have shown that the river Rhone has cut for itself a channel in the bottom of Lake Geneva, through which it flows between parallel banks, like an ordinary stream on the earth's surface. The Rhine makes a similar passage through Lake Constance.

FARM NOTES.

RAISING SPRING CHICKENS.—A poultry raiser in New York state gives his method in raising chickens for the early market as follows: To begin I conclude that to raise chicks for profit I must raise them early and to do so I must have the eggs and to get the eggs must have fowls that would lay in cold weather. In running the incubator I keep the eggs at a regular heat, not over 105° or below 102° for long periods, (103° at top of eggs I think as near correct as can be). After the third day I draw out the drawer once per day and allow them to cool down to 80°, and also allow a little moisture, and after the ninth day I sprinkle once per day, until twelve days when I sprinkle twice per day until fifteen days when I sprinkle three times per day until hatched; after hatched I leave in the incubator until nicely dried off, when I transfer them to the brooder, a cheap concern that I made myself, where I keep in broods of about 100 where I keep them warm and feed very regularly a little at a time, at 6, 10 and 12 a. m., and 3, 6 and 9 p. m.; first on hard boiled eggs (the infertile ones from the incubator) then on eggs, and bread and crumbs boiled and raw rice, oatmeal, cracked corn soaked in milk, with a little pepper dusted over it, and as they grow I give whole oats, wheat covered in the sand, so as to make them exercise themselves; chopped onions, turnips, cabbage, apples, in fact everything that I think they would relish, as the expense amounts to scarcely nothing compared to the profits of spring chicken. I always give something green every day—grass, rye or lettuce cut fine with a big pair of shears, always keeping ground shells and bones in reach.

WATERING PLANTS. — A German gardener who thinks too much watering of pot plants is about as fatal as a lack of supply writes as follows: It will be evident that they require wetting if on taking the earth from the pot it crumbles like dust; a sure sign is to knock on the side of the pot near the middle, with the finger knuckle. If it gives forth a hollow ring, the plant needs water; if there is a dull sound, there is still moisture enough to sustain the plant. Plants must not be wet more than once or twice a day. On dry, clear days they require more water than on damp, cloudy days. On the other hand, the earth must not be allowed to dry out entirely, for that is also very injurious. If the earth gets too dry, it is best to place the pot in water, so that the water will saturate the soil very gradually.

MOST kinds of insects find their favorite food by smell. Any powerful odor is therefore a preventive of their attacks, not, perhaps, because it repels them, but merely because it throws them off the scent. Acting on this hint a farmer who had a lot of cabbage plants mixed some land-plaster with a small quantity of spirits of turpentine. He left it several weeks, turning it over and over, until every particle was scented. Then a little was sprinkled once or twice a week on the cabbage plants, and the white butterfly that lays the eggs missed them entirely; while other plants in the neighborhood not so treated were overrun.

IT is well known that herbs cured in the shade are better than those that are sun-dried. It is the same with grass or other fodder plants. But it is impossible to make hay in the shade, and it is a good deal of extra work to cock it up. It can, however, be thrown into windrows without extra work. A good plan is to rake up the hay as soon as it is thoroughly wilted—that is, while it is in a moist, pliable condition—and let it cure from internal heat instead of from the direct rays of the sun. Of course, the surface of the windrow will be exposed to the sun, but all below will be curing in the shade.

INCUBATORS.—Those who contemplate the use of incubators next season should have them soon and experiment with them this fall. It is expensive to use eggs worth 3 cents each next February when in three cases out of four the only result will be spoiled eggs and loss of valuable time. Hatch out a clutch or two now, while eggs are cheap and generally fertile. Learn the amount of heat, ventilation and moisture necessary for your machine. No two incubators are alike, and no directions are so valuable as experience.

BUMBLE FOOT.—The *Poultry Yard* gives the following remedy for a disease known as "bumble-foot:" As soon as the swelling ripens fairly, cut open the puffy protuberance and let out the gathered pus freely. To effect this thoroughly, the incision should be made cruically, thus, X, and quite down to the bone or ligament, beneath the skin. It is useless merely to prick the swelling. It must be cut through, cleansed of the matter entirely and washed in a mixture of alcohol and water, equal parts to cleanse it. If it gathers a second time repeat the process.

IF farmers will grow a field of fodder corn they will find that it requires less labor in proportion to yield of produce than any other crop that can be grown. It may be sown very thickly in the rows and may be harvested just in the milky state, so as to arrest the nutritive matter in the stalk as it is passing on its way to the ears. Such a crop is quickly grown, needs no hoeing, can be cultivated one way, and can be carried as soon as cut directly to the barn for storage.

FOR working purposes the mule is more economical than the horse. It eats less and will do as much work. Sickness among them is an exception. It costs less to keep them, less to shoe them—for their feet are much harder than those of the horse—and they are more patient than the horse.

POULTRY ranks among the leading industries of this country, and is more permanently established and less subject to influctations, and its capital is more evenly divided through the division of labor than in any other business in America.

The glaciers of the Alps have been found by Forel to change in size quite regularly—a period of growth of 15 to 30 years being followed by a corresponding period of diminution. The increase seems to coincide with periods of cold and wet years, and the decrease with periods of warm and dry seasons. Since 1875 the glaciers have been growing.

The botanical gardens, London, have succeeded in cultivating the curious kermes oak (*quercus cocifera*), which, when punctured by one of the eoccus insects, produces the ancient blood-red dye, supposed to have been used by Moses to tint the hanginge of the tabernacle. The kermes oak is a dwarf, bushy shrub, somewhat resembling a holly, and grows profusely in Spain.

Instantaneous photographs of the hearts and intestines of various animals have enabled Dr. W. G. Thompson to determine the action of the organs more clearly and accurately than is possible by other methods. Such photographs may prove of great value in showing changes affected by drugs, as well as in their physiological teachings.

Ceilars are usually damp because the walls are cooler than the air, which causes condensation of moisture. To prevent the condensation of moisture it is recommended that the windows and doors of the cellars be closed during the day and opened at night.

GOOD ventilation at all times, by day and by night, is highly essential to the health of poultry stock. Much of the disease with which the birds are afflicted may be traced for its origin to a neglect in ventilating the fowl-house. No man should expect to profit by raising fine stock of any kind unless he gives it personal supervision.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

As the snowdrop comes between snow and sleet, appearing as the herald of the rose so religion comes amid the blight of affliction to remind us of a perpetual summer, where the bright sun never retires behind a wintry cloud.

Oriental.

CANTO I.

One night, the poor disconsolate
Young heiress in her boudoir sate.
"Would I were beautiful, or dead!"
"Why so?" asked Jenny. "Don't you see
De Smyth won't fall in love with me!
What's gold to me? What's jewels? What
The splendid mansion I have got?
With half my wealth I'd gladly part,
If I could win my Alfred's heart."
"Give me a thousand dollars, Miss,
And you shall have that much prized *bliss*."
"One thousand! Jenny!" Julia said,
"I'll double that the day we're *wed!*"
"'Tis done!" exclaimed the lady's maid,
"And don't go back from what you've said."

CANTO II.

That night, the magic rites begin,
With a mysterious compound which
Made her complexion white and rich;
Freckles and pimples faded away,
Like darkness, at the smile of day.
"How was it done?" now fair Julia cries.
"I'll tell you how," the maid replies;
"That peerless skin's bright snowy gleam
You owe to *Oriental Cream*."
To close the story, let me say
The pair were married yesterday,
And sent, for darling Cupid's sake,
(Gouraud T. Felix) a mighty slice of cake.

No one ought to remind another of misfortune of which the sufferer does not complain, and which there are no means proposed of alleviating.

A Quick Recovery.

It gives us great pleasure to state that the merchant who was reported being at the point of death from an attack of Pneumonia, has entirely recovered by the use of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. Naturally he feels grateful for the benefits derived from using this remedy for the lungs and throat; and in giving publicity to this statement we are actuated by motives of public benefaction, trusting that others may be benefitted in a similar manner.

Actions speak more forcibly than words; they are the test of character. Like fruit upon a tree they show the character of a man, while motives, like sap are hidden from our view.

THE Indians have at last made a rapid and gigantic stride towards civilization. They advocate the use of Carboline, the great Petroleum Hair producer; it gives them an additional chance to collect scalps.

The interests of health are as much opposed to discontent as they are favored with by the calm spirit of content with the measures of good and happiness which fall to the individual lot.

A Hard Fate

it is indeed, to always remain in poverty and obscurity; be enterprising reader and avoid this. No matter in what part you are located, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full particulars about work that you can do and live at home, at a profit of at least $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over $50 in a day. All is new. Capital not required. You are started free. Either sex. All ages. Better not delay.

Adhere rigidly and undeviatingly to truth; but while you express what is true, express it in a pleasing manner. Truth is the picture, the manner is the frame that displays it to advantage.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease received medals at the Centennial, North Carolina State Fair, Paris Exposition, American Institute, New York, and others.

It may be a paradox, but it is true nevertheless, that whoever understands the dependence upon others is likely to be the real independent.

The best cough medicine is Piso's cure for consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

It is he who has much and wants more that is poor, and he who has little and is therewith content who is rich.

Mr. Grant Allen says the helplessness and awkwardness of fish out of water have been much exaggerated by the thoughtless generalization of unscientific humanity. While most fish prefer the water, many of them cut a better figure on dry land than most of their critics themselves would cut in mid-ocean. There are fish that wriggle across the country intrepidly with the dexterity and agility of the most accomplished snakes; fish that walk about on open sandbanks, semi-erect on two legs, as easily as lizards; fish that hop and skip on tail and fins in a manner that the celebrated jumping-frog himself might envy, and fish that fly through the air with a grace and swiftness that would put to shame hosts of their feathered competitors. There are even fish, like some kinds of eels and the African mud-fish, that scarcely live in the water at all, but merely frequent wet and marshy places, where they lie snugly in the soft ooze and damp earth that line the bottom.

Many persons begin to show gray hairs while yet in their twenties, and some while yet in their teens. This does not by any means argue a premature decay of the constitution. It is a purely local phenomenon and may coexist with unusual bodily vigor. The celebrated author and traveller, George Borrow turned quite gray before he was thirty, but was an extraordinary swimmer and athlete at sixty-five.

Prof. Stamford, the English Edison, has discovered a new substance which promises to become a popular article of commerce. "Algine," a residuum of macerated fucas (seatang), combines the qualities of a mordant, an esculent, and a superlative adhesive. It fixes a variety of colors used by cotton-dyers. In certain combinations it is as nutritious as grape sugar, while in one of its forms its adhesiveness exceeds that of gum arabic not less than 26 times.

The active principle of cod liver oil, of which it forms from one and a half to six per cent., has been obtained by Mr. Lefarge of Paris, and is said to have given excellent results when used in place of the crude oil. The substance is called morrhuol, and contains twelve times as much iodine, bromine and phosphorus as the original oil, with none of the fat.

Most metals or alloys shrink or contract on cooling. But an alloy which will expand on cooling may be made of lead nine parts, antimony two parts, bismuth one part. This alloy can be advantageously used to fill small holes and defects in iron castings.

Sick Headache. Thousands who have suffered intensely with sick headache say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has completely cured them. One gentleman thus relieved, writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." Sold by all druggists. 100 doses $1.

Nothing tests a man's true inwardness better than to feel like a demon and be obliged to act like a saint,

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Prayer was not invented—it was born with the first sigh, the first sorrow of the human heart.

LADIES! Those dull, tired looks and feelings speak volumes! Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. Price $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.

You will get more comfort for 25cts. in Lyon's Heel Stiffeners than in any other article you buy.

There is nothing so valuable, and yet so cheap, as civility; you can almost buy land with it.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

The great beauty of charity is privacy; there is a sweet force even in an anonymous penny.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

WANTED GOOD MAN

energetic worker, business in his section. Salary $70. References. Am. Manufacturing House 18 Barclay st. N. Y.

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MEDICAL OFFICES, 206 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, formerly **DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK,** Established 40 years for the cure of all Diseases, including Varicocele, Results of Youthful Imprudence, Lost Manhood, and all Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases, etc. Call or write and be cured by a Graduate of Jefferson Medical College with Hospital Experience. Hours—8 A. M. to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. Closed Sundays.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

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DR. LOBB.
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Philadelphia. **Errors of Youth** a specialty. Send for Book. 20 years' Experience. Advice free and strictly confidential. Treatment by Mail. Hours: 11 A. M. till 2 P. M. and 7 to 10 evenings.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business; tested by thousands of cures. Office 251 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M., at 272 N. 5th St., 6 to 9 P. M., & Sunday morning 8 to 11 A. M.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure Relief for ASTHMA. Price 50 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

$3 ELECTRIC BELT for KIDNEYS, Pain, Nervous & weak. Book free. FLETCHER & CO., Cleveland, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." MRS. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

A TAVERN-KEEPER on the San Bruno road was aroused late the other night by the calls of an antiquated Granger who sat over the front wheels of a lumber wagon and who was very much perplexed about something. "I say, Mister," said the old man, scratching his head, "this is the road to 'Frisco, ain't it?" "Cert. But, old man, what have you done with your hind wheels?" "Jerusalem Scott!" said the old farmer' getting out his specs. "If I haven't lost them hind wheels. That explains the whole thing, Mister. Seemed like I had been going up sich an all-fired long hill I was beginning to think I'd lost my way."

MRS. B.—"William, look at that young man across the street! His arm is in a sling, he walks with a crutch, his nose is broken and his head bandaged."

Bagley—"Yes, I see him. That is Gus Ponsonby."

Mrs. B.—"And the poor young fellow has been caught in the Charleston earthquake, no doubt?"

Bagley—"Earthquake? No, he's the champion polo player."

DRUMMER—"Well, Mr. Blank, I see you've got back. You said I certainly ought to be able to get an order from that man, and you knew you could. I hope you succeeded."

Mr. Blank (wholesale merchant)—"Well, I called on him."

Drummer—"And you got an order?"

"Well, yes."

"A big order?"

"Well, no; but I got an order. It was an order to keep away."

FIRST CHICAGO MAN—"I heard something very remarkable to-day about the revised edition of the Old Testament."

Second Chicago Man—"Old Testament? "Oh, yes, I know what that is. What did the revisers do?"

"Why, they left out the word 'hell.'"

"Indeed! And what did they substitute?"

"Well, I don't know; St. Louis, I guess."

SHE (coaxingly; she has been trying to get a little check)—"You know, dear, when we were married, you promised to endow me with all your wordly goods."

He (grumptily)—"Yes; but I had no wordly goods then—excepting brains, and heaven knows I didn't endow you with them!"

WORKHOUSE BOY (who had been apprenticed to a small farmer, brought up, as he had run away. Guardian—"Did they beat you?" Boy—"No, sir." Guardian—"Then why did you run away?" Boy—"Please, sir, soon after I got there a pig died; they salted it, and we had fur to eat it. Then a calf died, and they salted it, and we had fur to eat that; then master's grandmother died, and I seed 'em taking some salt upstairs, so I runn'd away."

THE man who travels a thousand miles in a thousand hours may be tolerably quick-footed; but he is nothing to the woman who keeps up with the fashions.

No, Joseph, when the poet said something about pointing a moral and adorning a tale, he did not refer to adorning a dog's tail with an old tin coffee pot.

The preparation of ultramarine is as follows: The pieces of lazulite the most rich in color are picked out, they are washed and then plunged into vinegar, and if the color does not change the quality is esteemed good. The stones are then again repeatedly heated and plunged each time into vinegar. By this means they are easily reduced to an impalpable powder. This is then well worked up into a paste with rosin, white wax and linseed oil, to which some add Burgundy pitch. The paste is then put into a linen bag and kneaded under water, which at first assumes a grayish color, resulting from the impurities that are first separated from the mass. The water is then thrown away and replaced by fresh and the kneading re-commenced, when the water becomes of a fine blue. This is poured off and allowed to settle, the precipitate being ultramarine of the finest quality. The repetition of the process furnishes color of inferior quality in succession, and finally the residuum, being melted with oil and kneaded in water containing a little soda or potash, yields what is termed ultramarine ashes. The inalterability of ultramarine is a most valuable quality; but this very property is injurious to the effect of old painting, for while the other colors have changed, this, preserving its original brilliancy, all harmony is destroyed, as may be observed in many old paintings and frescoes.

THE Shuttle family sits around the evening fire and manages to enjoy itself notwithstanding the rattling and slamming of the shutters by the wintry wind.

"The English have whipped those wild Egyptian hordes, I see," said Job, as he threw down the paper.

"I'm glad of it," rejoined the wife. "Egyptian mummies will be cheaper now."

"What if they are? Do you want an Egyptian mummy?"

"I want something that will keep quiet when I'm trying to count the stitches on this worsted shawl."

IT was one of the genus tramp. He knocked at the door of a house and when a kindly looking woman opened it he said:

"Madam, I am very hungry. I have had nothing for a week back."

"Why, you poor soul," said the good woman, "wait a moment and I'll find something for you."

And she gave him an old porous plaster and closed the door before he had finished thanking her.

A stoical Scotsman was addressed by his sick wife, "Oh, John, I shan't leave this bed alive!" "Please yoursel', Betty, and you'll please me," returned John, with great equanimity. "I have been a good wife to you, John," persisted the dying woman. "Middlin', Betty, middlin'," responded the matter-of-fact husband.

A uniform and natural color of the whiskers is produced by using Buckingham's Dye.

We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, in our family, for colds, with perfect success.

ONE of the ceremonials in a marriage in Hindostan is to bind the groom to a mango- tree, which he is expected to clasp in his arms. We should think this would make the man-go wild.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidney and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

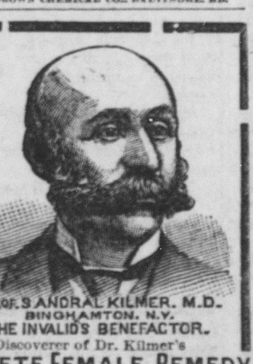
It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It **enriches and purifies the blood,** stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For **Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy,** etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.



Engraved from photograph Taken January 1886.

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BINGHAMTON, N.Y.
THE INVALID'S BENEFACTOR.
Discoverer of Dr. Kilmer's

COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY

Ladies' Home Treatment

Special and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Each package contains 3 bottles.

☞ Each kind is also sold separately:
Female Remedy, (Blood and System) $1.
Autumn-Leaf Ext., (Local Treatm't) $1.
U & O Anointment, (External ") .50
☞ Or the three in one Package $2.00.

Recovers the "run-down;" bed-ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches.

The age for Fevers and Exposure is past. Woman's Health and usefulness again restored.

Dr. Kilmer treats *internal* Tumor, Cancer. You can't afford to neglect early symptoms.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. "*Invalids' Guide to Health*" (Sent Free).

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ELY'S **Cream Balm** **CATARRH**

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed effectually, cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

Not a Liquid or Snuff

A Quick Relief & Positive Cure. **HAY-FEVER**

A particles applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

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Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

Cures and Prevents

RRR **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF**

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stiff Neck, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Frostbites, Chilblains,

quicker than any known remedy. It was the first and is the only

PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

will afford instant ease.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Palpitation of the Heart, Faintness, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels and all Internal Pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS), so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

DR. RADWAY & CO., N. Y.,
Proprietors of Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent and Dr. Radway's Pills.

NO LADY IS REALLY BEAUTIFUL
Without a Clear, White Complexion.

This Great American Lotion for Beautifying the Complexion and Healing the Skin

To a large extent conceals the evidence of age. A few applications will make the skin beautifully soft, smooth, and white. It is not a paint or powder that will fill up the pores of the skin and by so doing conceal disease of the skin, such as Pimples, etc., but is a perfectly clear liquid: valuable discovery that causes the cheek to glow with health, and rivals the lily in whiteness. It is impossible to detect in the beauty it confers. It cures Oily Skin, Pimples, Freckles, Face Grubs, Black Heads, Blotches, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face, Barber's Itch, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes of the skin from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes containing sediment, while it beautifies the skin, giving it that healthy, natural and youthful appearance which it is impossible to obtain by any other means. It is conceded by connoisseurs in the art to be the best and safest beautifier the world ever produced.

For sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Send for Circulars, with Testimonials and Beautiful Picture, free.

W. M. SCOTT & CO.,
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On the EASY PAYMENT system, from $3.22 per month up. 100 styles, $22 to $900. Send for Catalogue with full particulars, mailed free.

UPRIGHT PIANOS,

Constructed on the new method of stringing, or similar terms. Send for descriptive Catalogue.

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BOOK AGENTS WANTED for PLATFORM ECHOES
OR LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART.
By John B. Gough.

His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good, full of "laughter and tears." It sells at sight to all. To it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT. 1000 Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $10 to $200 a month made. ☞ Distance no hindrance as we give Extra Terms and Pay Freights. Write for circulars & A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD
☞ Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.
Celebrated "ECLIPSE" HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the trade. Send for Price List.

J. C. LIGHTHOUSE,
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FACE, HANDS, FEET,

and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 30c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. J. H. Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y., Est'd 1870.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

HARTSHORN'S Shade Rollers BEST NOTICE NAME ON LABELS BEWARE IMITATIONS

BUFFALO STANDARD SCALES
AWARDED FIRST PREMIUM
AT THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION, New Orleans. (Four Gold Medals. All other principal makers competing). Hay, Stock, Coal, Platform Scales, etc. Important patented IMPROVEMENTS. BEST VALUE for YOUR MONEY. For circulars, terms and full particulars, address BUFFALO SCALE COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Frink's Rupture Remedy
Will quickly cure any case of hernia or rupture. Explanation and testimonials free. Address O. FRINK, 234 Broadway, New York.

WELL DRILLING
Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 20 to 2,000 feet for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines set to work in 30 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 20 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $10 to $40 per day with our machinery and tools. Spare time business for Winter or Summer. We are the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents Stamps for Illustrated Catalogue H. ADDRESS,
Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect sitting coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., NOV. 3, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Important!

We have one line of invissable check in Dress Goods entirely new, that are admired by every body, in fact our whole stock is spoken of in the highest terms. IN PRICES WE DEFY ANY ONE TO BEAT US! We don't buy goods JUST BECAUSE IT IS CHEAP, but IT MUST HAVE STYLE and GOOD QUALITIES COMBINED, or we pass it. Our line of goods for MOURNING WEAR exceeds any thing in town. ALL THE NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS. *Miss Annie Swartz will be pleased to meet her many friends here. We will endeavor to make a call both profitable and pleasant.*

GARMAN'S.————GARMAN'S.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Painters are at work on Rishel's house.

——The Prohibition meeting last Friday evening was well attended.

—Miss Arnold, of Centre Hill, was a caller at the Reporter office.

——Centre Hall has prospect for a little boom next summer. We are bound to grow right along.

——A party of four or five Centre Hall marksmen went to Sugarvalley on Monday last for a deer hunt.

——The frame work for the reservoir is about completed and will be put in place and finished in a few days.

—Pheasants are reported plentier this year than for some. Sober, the crack wing shot, of Coburn, got a bunch of twelve in one day.

——Mr. Chas. Hewes, of Bellefonte, was in the valley several days of last week. Charley is a Republican, and we suppose he was trying to do mischief.

——We print in this issue the closing chapter to the campaign, copied from the Patriot. As the points in it have their origin at Bellefonte, we ask all to read it.

——Grandfather Henry Noll, of near Pleasant Gap, died suddenly on Saturday two weeks ago, while seated in his chair. His age was 81 years, 5 months and 23 days. He was a veteran Democrat.

——Mr. Hefty, miller in the roller mill, was caught by a shaft a few days ago and had the entire shirt torn from him. Fortunately he was quick enough to brace himself, which saved his life.

— Some have an impression that Sheriff Walker was not straight as regards the ticket. This is an error which we desire to correct by stating that he was for the entire ticket from the start and openly so.

——Wolf's new house, on Church st., is different in style from any other in town. These variations in style of buildings are what make a town pretty, and the monotony of sameness in houses can be broken with very little, if any, additional cost.

——Now, since the election is over, orders are going in thick and fast to the Philad. Branch for new suits for the Salt river delegation. Times are hard up there and the tourists want to save all the money they can, hence they have Lewins take their measure. Very sensible, indeed.

——The citizens of Brushvalley are discussing the possibility of the new rail road from Milton to Bellefonte coming through that valley. A great many possibilities become actual by prompt action. Let such action be had by our neighbors down there; it would not be out of place for them to appoint a committee to consult with the gentlemen at the head of this new railroad project, offer inducements, &c.

——The prohibitionists held a meeting in the basement of the Ev. church, on last Friday evening and had a fair audience. One of the speakers was H. H. Trumpfheiler, former business partner of C. Dinges, who was the prohibition candidate for congress. Friend Trumpfheiler did not find the shower of cold water votes heavy enough on Tuesday to make it burdensome for his portly shoulders.

—Rev. Wm. C. M'Cool, of Spring Mills, has received and accepted a call from the Board of the Homer, Neb., Academy, as its principal, and has already entered upon his duties with the most encouraging prospects. The institution belongs to the Lutheran Sayod of Nebraska, and has every prospect of becoming a college. The people of Homer will find bro. McCool well qualified to fill the position of principal of said academy, as he has been a successful educator in this state.

——The Spring Mills creamery began operations on Thursday last. Every thing appeared to be in good working order and the engine gave the cream a lively shaking up and when the tussle was over the result was 65 pounds gilt edged butter. The parties interested in the enterprise are satisfied with the workings of the concern thus far, and we trust their investment will prove a paying one. Let it have proper encouragement from the community and with Wm. Allison as manager, its success is assured. The cream will be collered from farmers, by wagons, as far east as Haines township and west to Harris.

——An exchange in an adjoining county is informed that there are 100 cases of typhoid fever in Pennsvalley. This is misinformation. We do not think the number exceeded 25, and there are not now over 8 or 10 cases. The Spring Mills and Georges valley localities were the most afflicted but are now comparatively free. Marshy grounds in the one and impure well and cistern water are supposed to have been some of the causes of fevers there, a condition attributable to the dry and changeable state of the weather from hot to cold. At no time was there sickness to such an extent in the valley as to cause outsiders to feel alarmed to come into our usually healthy valley.

——Kennedy, jeweler, moves back to the old Witmer homestead just vacated by Isaac Smith. Will Curry goes where Kennedy leaves, in the Miller building, upper end of Church st B. F. Arney goes to the Fauver property recently purchased by him and thus get close enough to our boro' to throw stones over the line.

——The Centre Hall Lutheran Sabbath school contemplates having a fine literary entertainment in the church on Christmas eve. Vocal and instrumental music will be one of the pleasing features of the program. The exercises throughout will be of a high order, and of a character comporting with the events for which Christmas is celebrated.

——Get your boots and shoes of Powers, he knows just what suits the community and keeps the article that you want, price and quality of goods to please. What Ed. Powers does not keep in the line of boots and shoes, certainly can not be worth having. It is the same old place for honest dealing and honest goods which it always was.

——Our next door neighbor, Mr. Isaac Smith, son-in-law of Henry Witmer, has moved back to Williamsport, after residing here since spring. We are sorry to lose him, he was a good neighbor and citizen. He will be engaged in one of the large dry goods houses of Williamsport in which branch of business Mr. S. is an expert.

——What about a walk from Kerlin's to the station? The time of year is approaching when the mud along there will be so annoying to footmen that it will be extremely trying to their religion.

——Any one having found a pair of gold spectacles, lost between the Redmill and Centre Hill, will confer a favor by returning same to owner, Miss S. Arnold.

——The Lock Haven express learns that there is probability of the shops of the Beech Creek railroad being located there.

——John A. Erb, of Philipsburg, this county, is on trial in the United States District Court on a charge of appropriating pension money. Erb's grandmother, a very old lady, came into possession of $1,200 pension money two years ago, on account of services rendered by her husband during the war. She gave the money to Erb to put in the bank in his own name, which he did. It is now alleged that he drew the money out at various times in small sums and spent it in having a good time.

——Mr. Gettig and his son, of near Tusseyville, met with an accident at the lower end of town. The spindle of the buggy broke, which caused the horse to run wrecking the buggy, the occupants escaping with slight scratches.

——Mr. Robert Stewart died at the residence of his son in-law, Joseph McCullough, near Ramey, Clearfield county, on Monday evening last, aged 107 years and 7 months. Mr. Stewart was the oldest citizen of the State.

——We believe Editor Dana's celebrated cat of the New York *Sun* has been sneaking around this neck o' woods—the cat evidently devoured the MSS.

HOW A WESTERN RANCHMAN SECURED A WIFE.

Huntingdon, Pa., October 28.—The denouncement of a very singular and romantic courtship transpired here last night. Several months ago, David Mitchell of Petersburg, met an old school mate named A. J. Killman, residing at Forsythe, Montana, who is one of the richest cattle owners in the Territory. On his return east Mr. Mitchell was requested by Killman to look up a pretty young lady for him with the view of matrimony. In compliance with Killman's wish, he selected an accomplished young lady of this city named Jennie Heffner, who in a spirit of fun entered into a correspondence with Killman which terminated in an engagement; but the girl's parents hearing how matters were progressing, suddenly put a stop to any further intercourse between the couple.

Miss Maggie Rhodes, an intimate friend of Miss Heffner, thereupon took up the correspondence where it had been left off by Miss Heffner and after a brief interchange of letters in which their photographs were exchanged, Killman proposed to Miss Rhodes and was accepted. The affair was kept very quiet, and not until noon to-day was the cause of Miss Rhodes departure made known to her friends. She left last night on the 6 o'cloch train, and was well supplied with money sent by her unkown western lover. Efforts are being made by her friends to intercept her.

Beside owning a large stock ranch, Mr. Killman has several fine farms and a large hotel at Forsythe.

A FEARFUL DEATH.

On Saturday last Mr. William Morgan, who lives on Mrs. Lytle's farm near Henrietta, drove into Martinsburg with a horse and buggy to attend to some business. He left for home in the evening. Mr. J S. Keagy accompanying him a short distance. The next morning the body of Mr. Morgan was found in the road near the farm of Daniel Schaiver, terribly bruised and mutilated, showing that he had fallen from hisseat and been dragged a considerable distance. He was dead when found, and was probably dead when he became extricated from the buggy, as he had probably been dragged over a mile. The horse returned home with the buggy, but was not found until Sunday morning. Mr. Morgan was about 75 years old.—Huntingdon Monitor

CO. OFFICIAL.

Black's majority 531. Totals—Woodward 4121, Rhone 4189, Love 2869, Mattern 3882. Meyer has about 700 maj'y. Shafer's majority 168 official.

THE ELECTION.

BEAVER CARRIES THE STATE BY 40,000.

The Democracy Do Well in Old Centre.

Mifflin county gives Patton 200 majority. Clearfield gave Patton a small majority.

Patton will have about 300 majority in the district.

Lancaster 8000 for Beaver.

Allegheny 20,000 for Beaver.

Philadelphia 25,000 for Beaver.

Beaver carries the state by about 40,000 majority.

New York city elects Hewitt, dem., for mayor, by 25,000 majority.

COUNTY RETURNS.

Miles maj: Black 196, Hall 200, Rhone 191, Schaeffer 172.

Haines maj: Black 31, Hall 27, Woodward and Rhone 36, Boal 38.

Millheim maj: Black 90, Hall 88, Woodward and Rhone 137, Schaeffer 128.

Harris twp. 22 majority for Schaeffer.

Howard twp. 46 majority for Boal.

Huston twp. 53 majority for Boal.

Bellefonte west ward Schaeffer 77 majority; north ward Boal 20 majority.

Milesburg 60 majority for Boal.

Snow Shoe west precinct Boal 1 majority; east precinct 76 majority for Boal.

College twp 48 majority for Boal.

Worth twp. 21 majority for Boal.

Gregg twp, s p, Hall 252, Patton 88, Woodward 233, Rhone 248, Love 42, Mattern 91, Schaeffer 192, Boal 143.

Bellefonte S W, Black 160, Beaver 140, Hall 144, Patton 154, Woodward 156, Rhone 151, Love 134, Mattern 133, Schaeffer 189, Boal 112.

Howard boro, Black 42, Beaver 84, Woodward 49, Rhone 37, Mattern 77, Love 87, Schaeffer 43, Boal 82.

Potter twp, S P, Black 189, Beaver 72, Woodward 170, Rhone 175, Love 69, Mattern 79, Schaeffer 142, Boal 111.

Marion twp, Black 98, Beaver 45, Hall 94, Patton 48, Woodward 100, Rhone 95, Love 44, Mattern 46, Schaeffer 95, Boal 48.

Walker twp, Black 190, Beaver 102, Hall 190, Patton 105, Woodward 182, Rhone 180, Mattern 110, Love 105, Schaeffer 195, Boal 101.

Taylor twp, Black 37, Beaver 61, Hall 30, Patton 62, Woodward 34, Rhone 35, Love 63, Mattern 66, Schaeffer 37, Boal 65.

Potter N P, Black 90, Beaver 55, Hall 84, Patton 61, Woodward 76, Rhone 102, Love 41, Mattern 66, Schaeffer 44, Boal 101.

Centre Hall, Black 61, Beaver 24, Hall 60, Patton 25, Woodward 60, Rhone 65, Love 23, Mattern 24, Schaeffer 56, Boal 54.

Howard twp, Black 61, Beaver 109, Hall 62, Patton 110, Woodward 75, Rhone 61, Love 116, Mattern 101, Schaeffer 64, Boal 110.

Harris twp, Black 103, Beaver 71, Hall 121, Patton 74, Woodward 119, Rhone 121 Love 69, Mattern 73, Schaeffer 107, Boal 87.

Halfmoon twp, Black 38, Beaver 104 Hall 37, Patton 108, Woodward 24, Rhone 49, Love 91, Mattern 104, Schaeffer 40, Boal 116.

Penn twp, maj.: Black 150, Hall 136, Woodward and Rhone 136, Schaeffer 128

Bellefonte w. w. Black 49, Beaver 110, Hall 47, Patton 112, Woodward 44, Rhone 44, Love 115, Mattern 112, Schaeffer 58, Boal 101.

College twp. Black 103, Beaver 198 Hall 110, Patton 193, Woodward 122, Rhone 92, Love 199, Mrttern 181, Schaeffer 127, Boal 175.

This little rooster is for the kickers and didn't get quite right side up.

This is the campaign liar against Schaeffer. He is conscience stricken.

Nearly 5000 Democrats voted for Lew, 200 were misled by lies.

The Democrats lose two congressmen in this state—one in Boyle's district and one in Scott's—kickers did it.

If Hall is defeated in this district by a small majority, put it down as the natural outcome of kickers' work.

Gen. Beaver telephones to us that Patton has carried this district by 300.

Hall's majority in Centre is 32.

Shafer's majority is 175. Kicking hurt Hall worse than Shafer.

To lose three Democratic congressmen in the state through kickers, is sad.

Union is reported Patton 800, Clearfield 22, Clinton 200, Mifflin 283, Hall has 1150 in Elk and 39 in Centre.

LIST OF JURORS.

GRAND JURORS, FOURTH MONDAY, NOV.

George Peters, Millheim,
M L Rishel, Gregg,
John Wetzel, Spring,
Samuel Harter, Gregg,
Harrison Barr, Huston,
J H Mitchell, College,
Robert Musser, Gregg,
Henry Fiedler, Millheim,
Isaac Shimel, Rush,
A C Witherite, Milesburg,
Robert Wolf, Haines,
Samuel Lose, Miles,
B H Arney, Potter,
Andrew Harter, Penn,
John Nyman, Snow Shoe,
J H Lingle, Bellefonte,
George Copenhaver, Taylor,
James Stover, Miles,
James R Alexander, Spring,
Theo Boak, Burnside,
H B Fontius, Bellefonte,
C T Fryberger, Philipsburg,
W R Delong Liberty,

TRAVERSE JURORS, THIRD MONDAY, NOV.

Wm Yeager, Snow Shoe,
Jas B Williams, Worth,
Ira Packer, Howard borough,
J H Holt, Snow Shoe,
Jas Lingle, Boggs,
Geo W McGaffey, Philipsburg,
S Y Lucas, Snow Shoe,
Jas P Glenn, Snow Shoe,
Wm M Allison, Gregg,
W R Campbell, Milesburg,
Fred Heckman, Gregg,
Wm Wolf, Haines,
Samuel F Kline, Howard,
David Krape, Haines,
A C Hinton, Snow Shoe,
John M Furey, Spring,
James Runkel, Potter,
T A Snyder, Liberty,
Blair Alexander, Union,
D M Clemson, Ferguson,
L G Dunkle, Howard,
Jacob Yarnell, Boggs,
H G Royer, Miles,
Wm Ishler, Benner,
Alfred Jones, Philipsburg,
Adam Hartswick, Haines,
A W Reese, Worth,
Wm Weaver, Gregg,
Henry Brown, Walker,
Geo L P Holter, Boggs,
Frank McCoy, Bellefonte,
Daniel Barges, Gregg,
Jas I McClure, Bellefonte,
Joseph Schenck, Howard borough,
Isaac Sharrs, Taylor,

TRAVERSE JURORS, FOURTH MONDAY.

Samuel Musser, Ferguson,
A L Holter, Howard borough,
Irwin Reber, " "
D L Zeiby, Penn,
John Delaney, Boggs,
Benj Rich, Unionville,
John H Miller, Ferguson,
Frank Gowland, Rush,
Michael F Hess, Haines,
H L Harvey, Boggs,
Geo Cox, Spring,
Daniel Robb, Liberty,
A O Deininger, Millheim,
Wm Bilger, Spring,
Aaron Leitzell, Miles,
W T Speer, Bellefonte,
J G Heberling, Ferguson,
Samuel Gilliland, College,
Chas Beck, Walker,
W D Keller, Potter,
David Krebs, Ferguson,
W R Mattern, Huston,
Wm E Furst, Patton,
G D Pottsgrove, Philipsburg,
L B Stover, Miles,
Ed Allison, Potter,
Claud Cook, Snow Shoe,
John T Heckman, Gregg,
Wm Grove, Sr., College,
Levi Beck, Walker,
Henry R Fiedler, Miles,
Robert Mann, Curtin,
Jesse Sankey, Philipsburg,
David Harter, Marion,
J W Marshall, Benner,
G L Potter, Bellefonte,
Elias Seaffer, Miles,
Phillip Shook, Gregg,
Wm Foster, College,
Cyrus Durst, Haines,
Thad E Stover, Haines,
Wm Tressler, Patton,
G W Ocker, Potter,
H H Shuyer, Bellefonte,
John C Hoover, Husten,
H O Hoffer, Philipsburg,
H S DeLong, Curtin,
Wm Shaw, Gregg,
Harry Crissman, Snow Shoe,
Jesse Winkleblech, Haines,
W H Smith, Unionville,
John Grove, Gregg,
Robert Gardner, Ferguson,
John T Fowler, Taylor,
Henry Meeker, Burnside,
John Hunter, Miles.

TRAVERSE JURORS, FIFTH MONDAY.

Charles Bressle, Haines,
Wm Houser, Spring,
S T Askey, Snow Shoe,
John B Gooneen, Ferguson,
Fred Krumrine, College,
A W Atherton, Rush,
Fletcher Riddle, Patton,
W E Irwin, Philipsburg,
John Garberick, Spring,
T B Rumberger, Rush,
W H Adams, Milesburg,
Joseph Ross, Spring,
George Kamp,
J W Mattern, Philipsburg,
D W Parker,
S A Brew, Bellefonte,
Harris Way, Union,
Theo S Christ, College,
George Krape, Gregg,
Samuel M Martz, Haines,
Irwin Schenck, Liberty,
John I Thompson, College,
A V Carpenter, Philipsburg,
Samuel Bathurst, Boggs,
Amos Garberick, Spring,
J A Confer, Boggs,
Charles King, Snow Shoe,
Isreal Kaufman, Spring,
Simon Harper, Centre Hall,
Wm Wagner, Boggs,
Geo. K Baker, College,
Frank M. Grove, Rush,
D Z Kline, Bellefonte,
H H Osman, Worth,
Eph Glenn, Patton,
Milton Nyman, Boggs.

TRIAL LIST OF NOVEMBER COURT

FIRST WEEK.

Geo. M. Reeser use of vs. Commonwealth Fire Ins. Co.

Wm H. Humes vs. B. and B. R. R. R. Co.

Philip Keller vs. Geo. W. Ford, et al.

Matt R Adams vs. Valentines & Co.

J. R Lowrie, trustee, vs. James Cross.

Rachel Roop, et al vs. Harvey Benner.

Fred Bartley et ux vs. Thos. J. Dunkle.

Jno. T. Fowler vs. H. H. Kline.

Midland Mining Co. vs L. V. Coal Co.

Holt and Parker vs. Humes and Crider.

H. D. VanPelt vs. B. L. Pierce et al.

G. R. Boak & Co. vs. Hoover, Hughes & Co.

T. Conrow's adm's. vs. Benjamin Rich.

G. R. Boak & Co. vs. Hoover, Hughes & Co.

SECOND WEEK.

Adam Baum vs. Moyer Lyon.

Jonathan Reiter vs. Wm. Whitmer & Co.

Alfred Cromlein vs. Robert Whitehill et al.

Alexander G. Rohback vs. Jacob Dunkle.

Webner Butler vs. Thos. Butler.

W. L. Foster vs. I. J. Grenoble.

Frederick Schenck & Bro. vs. B. C. C. & S. W. R. R. Co.

J. W. Beck vs. Jeremiah Tressler.

Theodore Fetzer vs. W. T Harper.

Harvey Peifer vs. Samuel Aley.

John Delaney vs. Hugh Ward.

T D Gowland vs W. R. Miller.

Lazarus Moyer vs John A. McOmber.

D. D. Wood vs S. R. Pringle.

Jas A Quigley vs Eliza D. Kunes.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES,

For Lung Troubles and Wasting Diseases

Dr. J. Simonsud, New Orleans, La., says; "Scott's Emulsion is the finest preparation of the kind ever brought to my notice. In affections of the lungs and other wasting diseases, we may consider it our most reliable agent. In a perfectly elegant and agreeable form."

——No man is bigger than his party.

——J. Will Conley came home to vote and left again on the evening train. He expects to be back again in a few weeks.

——The general agent for the Henley fence machine has been making things lively around here the last few days.

——A large body of workmen are busy clearing up the site for the new glass works at Bellefonte.

——Our esteemed neighbor across the way, Mrs. Dr. Neff, has been in a sinking condition for the last few days.

——J. C. Armbruster, of Farm's Mills, is suffering from a very severe case of felon on one of his hands.

——Geo. W. Spangler, of Tusseyville, gave our sanctum a call. George was straight and earnest for the Democratic ticket.

——New stock of ready made clothing at the Phil. Branch for men and boys If you want a fall overcoat or a warm winter overcoat, go to Lewins and you will save a nice sum by it.

——Please remit your back dues on Reporter along with one year in advance and will give you an extra credit of three months. Being sorely in need of funds obliges us to make this request and offer.

☞——On Wednesday Hon. J. C. Bucher of Lewisburg, met with a serious accident at Tight End while loading camping material on a wagon. His foot caught in a wheel and slipping, fractured the ankle bone also sustaining a serious sprain.

SPRING MILLS ITEM.

Mr. Stephen Soars has been very sick of late,

Mr, Charles Long still continues those short trips to Nittany.

COBURN ITEMS.

Election passed off very quiet, not much electioneering, except VanValin, he done all he could for the Republican ticket—but didn't gain but 2 or 3 votes.

S. M. Buck was here over Sunday and went down as far as Fowler electioneering against Hall, and left them plenty of boodle, and he also left an X or two here at Coburn, but it didn't benefit him much. Wonder who is furnishing him with the boodle, it seems as that was all he was after. O. K.

RENEWS HER YOUTH.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay co. Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all diseases and pain."

Try a bottle, only 50c at all drug stores

MARRIED.

By Rev. Z. A. Yearick, at the home of the bride, Mr. S. D. Huntingdon, of Oskosh, Wis., and Miss Lizzie C. King, of Millheim, on Oct. 26.

In Bellefonte, Oct. 16, 1886, by John B. Linn, Esq., Mr. George Null, of Benner township, Centre county, and Miss Nancy Ellen Sott, of the same township.

Oct. 21, at the home of the bride, Nittany, Pa., by Rev. John Brubaker, Mr. David W. Fravel, and Miss Frances A. Treaster, both of Nittany, Pa.,

At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. Daniel O. Dorman and Miss Emma L. Treaster, both of Nittany, Pa.

OBITUARY.

Died, Rachael, wife of Anthony Bierly, aged 75 years, 8 months and 13 days.

Mother Bierly was a daughter of Henry and Margaret Rule, was born in York county, Pa., Feb. 8, 1811, from which she emigrated with some of her relatives to Centre county. Her father having died in the old home she was left to the care of others. She grew up to the years of accountability and womanhood, and with her associates was placed under the pastoral care of Rev. Helms, who instructed her in the doctrines of the Evangelical Lutheran church, and received her into the St. Peters Evan. Lutheran church of Rebersburg, Centre county, Pa., by the holy writ of confirmation.

On Dec. 12, 1830, she was united in holy matrimony with Mr. A. Bierly, with whom she was blessed with 10 children—2 sons and 8 daughters, two of her daughters preceded her to the spirit world, while the rest, and father, are left to mourn her loss.

Thirty six years of her life she was an invalid, having suffered from a paralytic stroke. At this time she was speechless and at times suffered greatly from her disease. The repetition of paralytic strokes weakened her, and finally confined her to her bed, where she expired Oct. 21, 1881.

At these many years she manifested the greatest patience and without complaint; she trusted in the Providence of God. E. L,

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage tf

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of Oct. 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of November next, being the 22d day of Nov. 1886, and to continue one week. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefote, the 2nd days of Oct in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one-hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the late residence of Howard Harter, dec'd, in Georges Valley, on Thursday, Nov. 11 Three horses, 1 curly mare 5 years old, 1 good single driver, 1 horse 9 years old and works any place, 1 cow, 1 bu 11½ years old, 5 fat hogs which will dress 200 pounds each, 4 shoats, 5 No. 1 sheep, 1 breeding sow with pigs, 1 2 horse wagon, spring wagon, phaeton, 2-horse sled, good sleigh, 2 setts gears, corn-shelter, cutting box, 2 setts harness, 2 setts fly nets, 2 double trees, log chain, cow chains, wheelbarrow, crosscut saw, scoop shovel, iron kettle, grindstone good cooking stove, pipe and elbow, and all utensils belonging to stove, together with many other articles of household goods. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock. SAM'L HARTER.

Jas. Lenich, Auc. 3tnov

——LADIES WANTED.—A lady agent is wanted in every city and villiage; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madame Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladie's Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. Wood, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y. 8sep2m

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 13.—Wheat 81 for October.

Corn 45¼ for 43½ for October.

Oats 33⅞ for October.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	18	Eggs	18
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	30
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 75	Butter	$ 14
Rye	56	Eggs	20
Oats	25	Lard	6

Ham 12, Shoulder 10.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 75	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, white	70	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	50

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	14 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

PUBLIC SALE—Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned at Boalsburg, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2,

the following described property: Top Buggy, Spring Wagon, Cutting Box Gales Patent, Wheelbarrow Iron Kettle, Meat Stand, Feed Chest, Cook Stove with pipe, 3 Bed-steads, Chairs, 2 Lounges, Grind Stone, Lot of Oak Lumber, Corner Cupboard, Table, Stands and a number of other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known. EDWARD KREAMER.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Howard Harter, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL HARTER,
Administrator

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, 1 mile west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, the following described real estate of John Love, dec'd, on SATURDAY, OCT. 30, 1886, at 1 o'clock. All that certain tract of land in said township, being his mansion farm, bounded on the north by land of Michael Spyker, on the east by lands of John Stover, James Runkle and Wm. Boal's heirs, on the south by lot of Oliver H. Love and lands of Wm. Boal's heirs, and on the west by lands of Joseph M'Clellan, Jacob Wagner and Michael Spyker, containing about 160 ACRES, more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story frame dwelling HOUSE, BARN AND OUTBUILDINGS. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of Fruit and Good Water.

Terms—A sum equal to the costs in the proceedings in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one-third in one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of said decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life; said last two payments to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises. JAMES C. BOAL,
Trustee appointed by Court.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of John Harper, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM HARPER,
R. M. MAGEE,
15sep6 Adm'rs., Bellefonte.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the late residence of Daniel Luse, dec'd, at Spring Mills, on SATURDAY, NOV. 20, 1886. All that certain House and Lot, situate at Spring Mills, adjoining land of R. H. Duncan, Mrs. Barcroft, Wm. R. From and others, containing 80 perches, neat measure, thereon erected a splendid 2-story dwelling HOUSE, GOOD STABLE, Carpenter Shop, all necessary outbuildings. The house is well finished on the inside and the improvements are all new and in the best of condition. There is a well and cistern at the door.

It is one of the most pleasant homes at Spring Mills.

Sale to begin at 2 p. m. when terms will be made known by M. L. RISHEL,
Executor of Dec'd.

ESTRAY BULL.—A strayed bull, about two years old, color red, white star on forehead and tip of tail white, came to the premises of the undersigned about Sept. 10. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. W. J. BAIR,
13oct3t near Rebersburg.

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$4.60
Egg	4.60
Stove	4.75
Small Stove	4.75
Chestnut	4.60
Pea	3.00
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

The world moves.—Our grandmothers used brown sugar, we use white; they used brown soap, we use white soap. The best white soap is Dreydoppel's Borax Soap, which can be used for all purposes to which soap is applicable. o

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

FOR SALE.

Two farms belonging to the estate of Joseph Neff, deceased. Inquire of

A. A. DALE, Attorney,
Bellefonte.

RED ASH COAL.

Woodland (Red Ash) coal for sale at the Centre Hall roller Mill. Free of cinder. tf